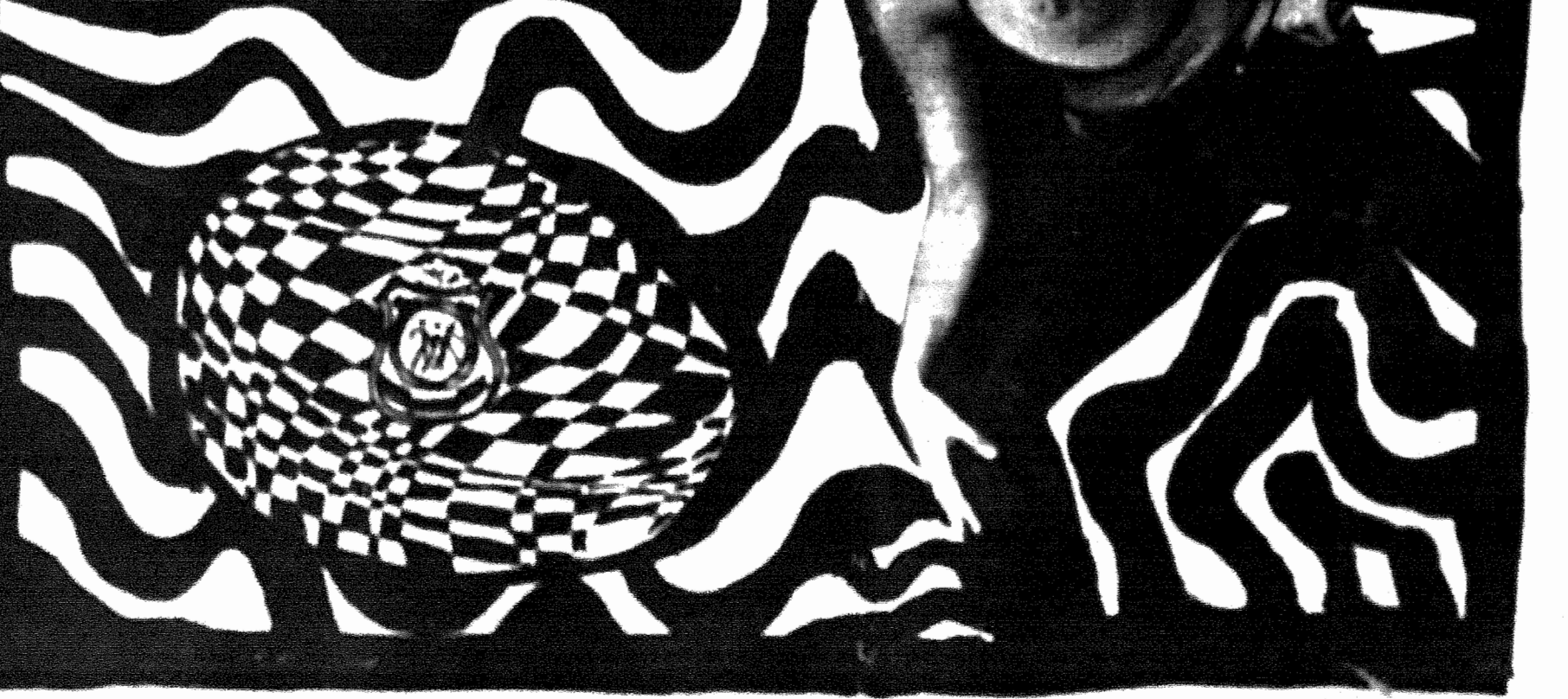




# on dit

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"On Dit", 1966:

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The next edition of "On Dit" will appear on Wednesday, June 22. Deadline for copy is Wednesday, June 15.

Contributions should be left in the box provided in the S.R.C. office or given directly to the editors. The "On Dit" office is the last office on the left on the first floor of the George Murray wing of the Union Buildings—above the S.R.C. office.

Contributions and letters are accepted on any subject and in any form which does not unreasonably outrage the laws of libel, blasphemy, obscenity or sedition.

The writer's name should accompany all material submitted, not necessarily for publication, although the policy is that all articles which are not editorial material should be signed, unless there is some good reason to the contrary.

**1966 ELECTION TIMETABLE**

- Monday, 6/6: Faculty Representative nominations open and General Representative nominations open.
- Friday, 17/6: F.R. nominations close.
- Thursday, 23/6: F.R. Candidates published in "On Dit".
- Monday, 27/6, to Wednesday, 29/6: Faculty elections (SRC Office).
- Friday, 1/7: General Rep. nominations close.
- Thursday, 7/7: G.R. Candidates published in "On Dit".
- Saturday, 9/7: Postal ballots sent out.
- Tuesday 12/7, to Friday, 15/7: General elections (postal).
- Monday, 18/7: Postal voting closes.
- Wednesday, 27/7: Final monthly meeting 20th SRC.
- Friday, 29/7: Nominations close for Executive of 21st SRC.
- Wednesday, 3/8: Inaugural meeting 21st SRC.

**PROSH**

G.S.M.  
JUNE 17  
1.10 P.M.  
UNION HALL

**MEETING**

**NOMINATIONS**

are called for the position of

**LOCAL EDUCATION AND WELFARE OFFICER**

This is an honorary position, elected annually by the SRC. For further information contact:

GARRY HISKEY,  
57 9265

Nominations (in writing) must reach the Hon. Secretary, SRC Office, Union Buildings, by Tuesday, June 14.

**PIG SWILL**

Dear Sir,  
Your front page article "The Catering Caper" in your last issue sounds suspiciously like an appeal by Squealer to the masses in George Orwell's "Animal Farm".

Mr. Smith, sympathetic though I am to the difficulties you face in running such a business, you have perhaps lost sight of the fact that it isn't "so many transactions a day" that we eat nor "variety" nor "how long you are open each day" — it is FOOD! It is my opinion that above a certain minimal variety consistent with the prevention of scurvy etc., it is the quantity and quality of food that are important. It is on the latter that I would like to briefly comment.

I think your sandwiches are superb (especially the egg ones) but I don't think I can say the same for the cocked food in the higher priced bracket. At an evening meal in the refectory about two weeks ago I had sausage rolls, vegetables and potato chips. In addition to the lot being half cold and the vegetables half cooked I found the following:

1. One dead fly in the vegetables (possibly excusable).
2. The sausage rolls were riddled with black, one inch long laval stages of some insect — similar in morphology to a common caterpillar (obtained fresh from the best sources every day Mr. Smith?).

On showing my rare zoological discovery to the ladies behind the counter they kindly furnished me with a replacement dish of sausage rolls swamped with apologies. I might add that this was rather a waste as my constitution began to break down at this point.

This experience may be replied to simply as being an isolated case Mr. Smith and well it may be, but it has certainly sent me hereafter to the nearest fish and chip shop.

Yours etc.,  
Bill Lindqvist.

**letters to the editor**

**MYSTICISM OF MEDICINE**

Dear Sir,

Mr. Shrader's letter of 4/5/66 reflects some of the pomposity of the shallow little heaven in which some medical students live. This is especially evident when he discusses the major differences existing between medical and other students.

The idea that the medical student is entering a "responsible profession", along with Mr. Shrader's general tone of voice ("pottering in the arts"), implies that other students are not entering into responsible professions or, at least, to an inferior responsibility.

Anyone with a little knowledge of the humanities, especially valuable to those following the "art of medicine", would surely agree that responsibility is a subjective term and has no relation to outward appearance or as Mr. Shrader puts it "adolescent luxuries or beard, jeans, etc."

While the general public see the outward virtue of the medical professions, for medical students to complacently accept that they are part of that virtue is the very root of hypocrisy.

I am not advocating an increase in beards, long hair or the wearing of jeans among medical students, for at an early stage in his course, the medical student comes under the eye of the general public. It is necessary to have the confidence of the public, and as general prejudice is against Bohemian styles, the medical student must be confined to the limited scope of public acceptance, not, it is hoped, to the limited scope of his own outlook.

So I would advocate a little introspection on Mr. Shrader's part with the hope that he will find himself not as a young god but as a lowly mortal.

Yours sincerely,  
Pitre E. Anderson.

Letters will not be published unless accompanied by the writer's name, not necessarily for publication.

**LIBRARY A GO-GO**

Dear Sir,

How much longer do we have to put up with the go-go set on Friday nights? Surely SCIAAES and their frugging friends can find somewhere other than the refectory in which to hold their weekly rites.

It is absolutely impossible to study in the library on Friday nights due to the incessant racket. I suppose it is hard for the bath-tubbing car-bumping fraternity to realise that some students actually wish to study, but if they should care to venture into the library one Friday night, they would see that it is true. If they should also care to count the number of students in the library, and compare this with the number of UNIVERSITY STUDENTS at their rock-parlour, they would see where the majority of students were; and could hear for themselves the din which echoes from the refectory.

Why do all the efforts of the majority of students at the university have to be thwarted once a week by a long-haired minority?

Yours etc., "Thiramin"

**DYLAN DEFENDED**

Dear Sir,

I have just finished reading the articles which delve into the Bob Dylan mystery (On Dit, May 4, '66). I was interested and fascinated by the way in which the authors probed the poor man, and picked him to pieces. They analysed him and tried to understand him (It seemed obvious to me that they should join the Police Dept. — Interrogation).

I don't think anyone is really interested in how Dylan comes to write his poetry or why? They only listen and try to understand the lyrics which describe Dylan's feelings about the world situation. How many of us have thought the same thoughts? Perhaps they were in different words, but still, we are aware too!

Because this man has guts and determination enough to write his thoughts down and to record them, people classify him as a depressed nut. Compare Dylan's crusade with the recent Work-Out. They are similar, even if Uni. students are not recording artists.

Are Uni. students depressed nuts and are they physco-analysed and asked why they took part? No. Think it over!

Yours etc., A. M. Evans.

P.S. I am not a student, just a schoolgirl.

**PUBLIC FORUM**

You may have heard or seen that the W.E.A. is starting a series of lunch-time meetings which they call a "Forum". The point is debatable because, to quote their purpose, "current topics are presented by an authority on the subject". In other words, you come and listen to somebody waffle on for 50 minutes and you get a chance to put questions for 10 minutes. Is this really a "Forum"?

The answer is that it is not because a forum is a meeting where opinions are aired and argued on. In other words, the public speaks.

Since time immemorial if there has been a disturbance of any sort in a community, University students are blamed. Often this is true because of all the members of a community, University students are in the best position to re-appraise and, if necessary, to reject the old traditions. They are the people who, because of convictions, become "immoral". But they are also the people who DO things. Look at Vietnam, for example, where governments stand or fall according to support or opposition from students. Or closer to home, think of our education campaign; what the total effect of this will be has yet to be seen but it is only recently that a spate of questions is being asked in Parliament and that meetings are being held concerning education. One likes to think this is the direct result of the campaign.

Yet it is true that only about one-sixth of the students of this University actually participated.

Students on the whole are ignorant of the policies and official statements made by their ruling bodies because there is a lack of opportunity to communicate or exchange and argue about opinions.

To this end, the Debating Club proposes to set up a public forum. This will NOT be run as a debate NOR as a Union or SRC meeting. The Forum will consist of ques-

tions, answers, opinions and arguments from beginning to end. There will be only two formalities, viz., the meeting will be controlled by a chairman and, when absolutely necessary, someone may have to give a five-minute burst at the beginning of the session to put the bare facts of the topic. From then on the forum will be open to the house and any person present with permission from the chairman, may speak.

Any group of Union members will be able to call a Forum by submitting a request to the Debating Club Secretary. This means that not only Clubs and Societies can call a Forum but any group of students who have a grievance.

The Forum may be held at lunch-time or, if the meetings become big and popular enough, in the evening.

**SHANNON FIRST UP**

The Debating Club will attempt to start the ball rolling. We have sent an invitation to Mr. Shannon, M.P., member of the Australia-Rhodesia Association, to come to the first Forum. We hope he will accept because, although the S.R.C. issued a statement condemning the Association and what it stands for, too few of us really know and understand the Rhodesia situation. Perhaps by being questioned, Mr. Shannon can enlighten us.

And that is what the Forum is for, to get the facts by asking questions, YOUR QUESTIONS.

Erik Frank,  
Secretary,  
A.U. Debating Club.

**A WEE STORY**

by Mark Coleman

My dog barked at me today.  
He never bites me.  
He likes me.  
He licks me.  
Sometimes.  
He can't do that all the time  
Because of posts  
And trees and ghosts.  
He barks at ghosts but not at trees.  
At trees he wees.  
I really mean he urinates  
But that won't rhyme with ghosts.  
I think he likes me anyway—  
Although he licks me he might  
Kick me.  
If he could: But that's absurd,  
There goes a bird:  
Birds don't wee — still more absurd  
For why should birds then need a tree?  
Trees for dogs are made, that's plain,  
So they can have a quiet wee  
And shelter under from the rain.  
Trees are there for dogs own pleasures,  
But I can't see how this can be  
If birds are gently dropping treasures.  
'Treasures' — that's a euphemism.  
I really mean . . . But I can't say it  
Or accused I'd be of euphuism.  
Anyway I think I'll sit  
And think and have a chit  
Chat with with my dog and talk  
A lot of learned dogism,  
And organise in secret plot  
A march in protest, all for dogs  
In just complaint against their lot.  
'Trees for dogs' — we'll turn the cogs  
of Progress. And Dogs for 'Trees'  
'Birds on your knees'  
And 'Down with Birds'  
who've got the sky  
In which to fly. I mean to say  
You won't see dogs up there on high  
In skies through which the birdies play.  
Know you not why poor simpleton?  
Dogs aren't greedy and that's truth  
Content and happy, they're not wanton  
Nor of any kind uncouth  
For as long as they've a tree and wee  
Dogs will never flying try.  
Then flee O bird from yonder tree  
Or face protesting marchers' cry.  
My dog just barked and birdie flew;  
My dog's chest swells and rightly too.  
He's licking me again  
I like my dog.  
He likes me —  
Even though . . . I'm never licking him.

**ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY THEATRE GUILD**

PRESENTS . . .

**"OTHELLO in rehearsal"**

SCRIPT: Peter Meredith; DIRECTION: Mick Rodger; CAST: Jill Griffith, Max Height, Khalil Jureidini, Robert Sykes, Jan Taylor, Roger Taylor.

UNION HALL

FRIDAY, JUNE 10 to SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 8 p.m.

STUDENT CONCESSION PRICE—50c, AT UNION OFFICE

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# the Democracy OF Apartheid



Alan Moore's affection for his country can be well understood and certainly nobody doubts his sincerity, but nevertheless a series of part-truths can be misleading. He states that "most writers have little or no idea of conditions in South Africa, the meaning of apartheid ... or why the Government thinks and acts the way it does".

This may be true of some people but it is certainly not true of South Africans as Brian Bunting, an exile since 1962, and Govan Mbeki, now serving a life sentence — in both cases because they disagreed with the government's apartheid policies.

B. Bunting, having been an M.P. for Africans in Western Cape from 1952-1953, when he was expelled under the "Suppression of Communism" Act for advocating racial equality, and also editor of several newspapers until they were

Minister of South Africa, Dr. H. F. Verwoerd, editor-in-chief of the newspaper Die Transvaler. During World War II this newspaper was accused by another newspaper, The Star, in October, 1941, of "Speaking up for Hitler" — Verwoerd sued but lost his case on the grounds that the court found the accusations to be true.

Justice Millin, in giving judgment on July 13, 1943, said, "He (Verwoerd) did support Nazi propaganda, he did make his paper a tool of the Nazis in South Africa and he knew it."

### PRO HITLERISM

An even greater revelation of the nature of the Nationalist Party can be seen in the war-time activities of the present Minister for Justice—Balthazar Johannes Vorster, author of the 1962 Sabotage Act. This character was a general in the Ossewa Brandwag (oxwagon Sentinel), an organisation which, upon the start of the war against Hitler, formed the Stormjaers, an elite terrorist group design-

mon language the government hopes to split and divide them and so prevent the growth of a nationalist movement.

### BANTU SLUMS

As for the "Bantu homelands", Govan Mbeki, who has been forced to live in the Transkei, has described them as "primitive rural slums, soil eroded and underdeveloped, lacking power resources and without developed communication systems" and "Inhabitants live on a narrow edge of starvation."

The white area has nearly all the natural resources, advanced development, all the large cities, seaports, harbours, airfields, most railways, main roads, power lines and major irrigation schemes as well as the main industries, gold, diamond, coal mines and the best and most farmlands:

In contrast the Bantu region is divided into 260 small areas all overcrowded and heavily eroded, with no cities, no industries and few sources of employment and since they are dependent on the proceeds or migrant labour are economically inviable.

The findings of the government's own Tomlinson Commission are enough to condemn apartheid. Among other things the Commission reported "nearly one fifth of children born alive died before they reach their first birthday."

The difference in living standard can be shown by the difference in average life span of the races:

Whites	66 years	Asiatics	50.3 years
Coloured	42.8 years	African	36.4 years

### APARTHEID DEMOCRATIC

The Legislative Assembly of the Transkei consists of 45 elected members and 64 chiefs appointed by the government. The 1963 elections were held under a state of emergency which imposed a ban on all meetings of more than 10 persons, laid down severe penalties for 'statements disrespectful of chiefs' and permitted the indefinite detention, without warrant or trial, of political opponents.

Mbeki says, "In a surprisingly high poll (70% in some areas) the voters routed the pro-government candidate and proved conclusively that the people of the Transkei, despite all blandishments, are overwhelmingly opposed to apartheid." Of 45 elected members, 38 are strong opponents of the Nationalist regime.

Immeasurable human suffering has resulted from the Group Areas Act, which reserves special residential areas for each race, as hundreds of thousands of people have been displaced from their homes; the influx control regulations which have broken up families as husbands working in cities are required to live in bachelor quarters while their wives and children are forced back into the grinding poverty and eternal agony of the already overcrowded reserves where their lives will be dominated by a never-ending struggle against starvation; and the infamous pass laws which make the African a foreigner in his own country and for many represent the ultimate of human indignity and degradation.

The "Immoralities" Act has broken up many families when one partner was found to have "impure blood" and hence belongs to a different "racial" classification. Apologists for South Africa invariably mention the 600,000 or so foreign Bantu who have temporarily immigrated into the Republic for the purpose of work, but what they fail to say is that about 80% of these immigrants come from Mozambique and Angola, where they are treated even worse and are now in armed rebellion against the Portuguese and Rhodesia as well as the High Commission Territories and Malawi which have either no or undeveloped natural resources and hence are dependent on migrant labour for their income.

Apologists also frequently make comparisons of the living conditions of Africans in the Republic and elsewhere, but surely this is irrelevant. South Africa is rich, highly industrialised and powerful, the new African nations are poor and underdeveloped with inexperienced governments and officials.

If any comparison is to be made surely it is between the living conditions of white and black Africans within the Republic. The whites with their superior education and training facilities, higher wages, better land and so forth form a privileged upper class concentrating all the wealth and power within their own group while the blacks from an underprivileged working class producing, but having no share in, the wealth of the nation. As long as class privilege exists there is injustice, yet the Bantu are allowed to form no effective trade unions to fight this injustice.

### MYTH OF APARTHEID

This is why the myth of apartheid was created as an attempt to deny the black Africans a share of the wealth they produce. As long as this wealth and power is concentrated in the hands of a small privileged minority whose chief interest lies in maintaining the present state of inequality obviously conditions will not improve for the under privileged classes. Only when democracy is achieved will there be any hope of improvement. Certainly democracy is not in itself the answer but clearly there will be no answer without it.

(This is the second article written in reply to Allan Moore's article in On Dit in the first term, and was written by Allan K. Haines.)

banned, then having been jailed for several months in 1960 can certainly claim to have knowledge of conditions in South Africa; while Govan Mbeki, having been forced to live in the Transkei and suffer the indignities and handicaps of a black South African, certainly knows the "meaning of apartheid". These two men are authors respectively of "The Rise of the South African Reich" and "The Peasants' Revolt" from which the facts, figures and quotations for this article have been obtained.

### SINISTER SECRET SOCIETY

Since 1948 first the Union of South Africa, then the Republic, has been ruled by the Nationalist Party. This party retains power by the votes of the white minority and even then, for many years, retained office only as a result of an electorate heavily weighted in favour of rural areas where the Afrikaners form a majority.

This party, along with the police, the army, the education department and virtually all public departments in South Africa is controlled by a sinister secret society of racists called the Broederbond (Brotherhood).

The true nature of the Broederbond and the Nationalist Party is revealed by its leader and present Prime

ed to sabotage the South African war effort.

With men such as these in control it is not surprising South Africa is taking its present course.

The story of man's inhumanity to man is a most depressing and shameful thing, yet almost invariably conflicts between various ethnic groups are the result of ignorance, about which unscrupulous individuals on either or both sides, for their own dubious ends, weave a maze of suspicion and hatred in order that open conflicts might develop. This is undoubtedly the case in South Africa as the government hopes it can quell the mounting tide of African nationalism by setting African against African. Radio broadcasts go to Africans in their own language and schools educate them in their own languages. (They are taught only enough English and Afrikaans to understand orders.)

In 1953 Dr. Verwoerd, then Minister of Native Affairs stated during a debate on the Bantu Education Act, "When I have control of native education I will reform it so that natives will be taught from childhood to realise that equality with Europeans is not for them." Obviously by attempting to deny South Africans (of all races) a com-

## TEACHERS FOR EAST AFRICA

Graduates who are interested in obtaining a professional teaching qualification and teaching in East Africa for two years are invited to apply for traineeships tenable at Makre College, University of East Africa, Kampala, Uganda.

A nine months Diploma in Education course is provided in this college as a preliminary to a teaching contract in one of the East African countries — Kenya, Uganda or Tanzania.

Travel to and from Uganda is provided and generous allowances are paid during training. Salary rates during the 27 month contract period of teaching compare very favourably with Australian secondary teachers' salaries.

All Australian Education Departments recognise the Makere College Diploma as a professional qualification for subsequent possible employment in Australia.

The "Teachers for East Africa" scheme which began in 1960 was designed to help

fill the urgent need for secondary teachers in these countries. Britain, U.S.A., New Zealand and Australia have all participated and a considerable number of teachers have been supplied by this method.

Only a limited number of places are available for Australian graduates in 1966 and applications close with the Commonwealth Office of Education in Sydney on June 30. Training will begin in September.

Application forms and further information can be obtained from either of the following.

- The Secretary, Appointments Board, University of Adelaide.
- The Officer-in-Charge, Commonwealth Office of Education, Prince of Wales Building, University Grounds.
- Enquiries from students who will graduate at the end of this year are also welcome.

# THE EFFECTS OF THE WORKOUT



"O.K., so there's plenty wrong with Australia's education system! . . . but what good is the Work-Out going to do, no-one will take any notice of anything we try to say."

Defeatist yes, but not entirely unfounded, this question should now, if possible, be answered in retrospect.

The campaign sought throughout to foster public awareness of the education "crisis", in the knowledge that only then would a political response be assured. Public impact, then, can be the only real criterion for the success, or otherwise of the campaign.

## A PARABLE

To first use, however, a medical student's analogy . . . consider a Mr. Gopfinkle who has suffered from persistent headaches all winter, and who is one day given a bottle of little purple pills by his physician. Within several weeks his headaches are banished for ever.

Now, the wise physician could be excused for sharing (with the little purple pills) the credit for having banished Mr. Gopfinkle's cerebral miseries. However, he can never be absolutely sure of his role in the curative process — it is possible that the headaches disappeared because Mr. Gopfinkle changed to mentholated cigarettes, or that the advent of summer caused his skull bones to expand thus reducing the pressure of his aching brain.

Yet the circumstantial evidence favours the little purple pills as the curative agent.

## IN REAL LIFE

Similarly, one cannot be sure of the exact role that the Education Campaign has played in bringing about the current emphasis being given to education by the Press, the public, and the politician. However, what can definitely be said is that the campaign has in some measure contributed to this emphasis.

Bearing in mind that the campaign was essentially a national one, co-ordinated with various extra-university organisations (in this State, notably the S.A. Institute of Teachers, and the Public (State) Schools Committees Association), and that public impact was achieved interstate to varying degrees and with various methods, nevertheless I will here confine myself to a consideration of local student achievements.

(Details of interstate achievements are provided in Vol. 3 of "national u", the NUAUS national newspaper — currently available in the rectory and SRC Office).

## PRESS AND TV COVERAGE

Local Press-radio-TV coverage of the Teach-In and the Work-Out comprised six prominent newspaper articles, several cartoons, a number of letters to the editor, several radio interviews and a host of news flashes, at least \$2,000 worth of free advertising time on Channels 7 and 10, and nearly 20 TV interviews — both news and other programmes.

The write-a-letter-to-you MHR Campaign (letter forms were included in the broad-

sheet) has succeeded in part. Whilst only about 3,000 letters were filled out and sent, representing about 21% of the 160,000 Adelaide households that received broadsheets, the fact that the letters arrived in Canberra over several weeks and obviously came from a wide cross-section within the community (rather than from some tightly-organised minority interest) added considerable weight to their effectiveness. Mr. Clyde Cameron, MHR, (Hindmarsh) said that this particular letter writing campaign has been the most impressive that he can remember in his many years in Federal Parliament — a fact borne out, maybe, by the not normally talkative Mr. J. Sexton, MHR (Adelaide) having felt obliged, in view of the many letters received from his electorate, to ask several questions in the House on education.

## GORTON-LOVEDAY DEBATE

Another possible achievement is that, after the Teach-In, Senator Gorton developed an apparent (transient?) sensitivity to what South Australians think of education. Recently there has been a spirited newspaper-mediated debate between the Senator and Mr. Loveday, the State Education Minister, over education needs — Mr. Loveday saying that the mess that we have got in education can only be solved by greater Commonwealth responsibility for education; Senator Gorton saying that the mess which we have not got must be solved by the States. A three-day feud between Senator Gorton and Mr. Stewart Cockburn (The Advertiser) was waged in The Canberra Times recently as a corollary to the Gorton-Loveday debate.

## YOUNG LIBS.

A fortnight ago, the Young Liberals conducted a public opinion poll in the federal electorate of Adelaide. The response to the question "What item do you consider requires the most attention from your Federal member?" was:

- 32% education
- 27% social services.
- 13% conscription and Vietnam
- 8% miscellaneous
- 20% don't know

This gratifying result, albeit statistically questionable, at least indicates that education is no longer the "Cinderella topic" that it has been in the past.

Of more quantitative significance and worth will be the results of a before-and-after survey being conducted by the Psychology Dept. (of this university) in an attempt to gauge the public impact of the Education Campaign. These results will be available in the near future.

Mention should also be made of two direct effects of the Work-Out. Firstly, approximately 1,500 men — (and women) — hours of work done by students working in schools. Most schools have written expressing their appreciation, and saying that more parents and senior students have subsequently become interested in the campaign. Secondly, a large number of participating university students have become aware of the sorts of deficiencies existing in the system of which they are almost the finished product.

## CONTINUING EFFORT

Since the Work-Out, a large team of student speakers has been deployed by the Adelaide Teachers' College SRC to address community groups. Requests are still coming in. This last-mentioned intro-

duces a very important aspect of the campaign — the follow-up. To be more than a mere flash in the pan, the campaign pot must be kept, if not boiling, then simmering (with apologies for the clash of metaphors).

As good fortune would have it, within three weeks of the Work-Out, the Australian College of Education (a national and prestigious body of educationalists) released its report on "TEACHERS IN AUSTRALIA", revealing a truly desperate situation in our schools. The Australian said, in its editorial of 10/5/66, of the report . . .

"It deals with the sick heart of our education problem: the lack of decent qualification of many thousands of teachers throughout this country.

"It spells out for Sir Henry Bolte, Senator Gorton, Dr. Forbes and others what an education crisis is and how it exists to a frightening degree in Australia.

"The report's findings presumably have been known to those who run education authorities in Federal and State Governments. Of 12,899 teachers surveyed in the report, 53 per cent had no academic qualifications beyond matriculation — comprising 18.9 per cent who had not matriculated, 11.8 per cent who were at matriculation

level, but had not actually matriculated, and 22.3 per cent who had completed their matriculation.

## TEACHER TRAINING

"Education in any country depends on its teachers. If teachers are badly trained, can the education process be efficient? According to their attitude, governments think it can; dozens of interested organisations, thousands of civic-minded individuals and The Australian disagree.

"The college's report makes this very clear."

## JOINT VENTURE

The Education Campaign was conceived and pursued as a joint venture — students co-operating and co-ordinating with other organisations. In Adelaide it was agreed that the students would have first bite at the campaign cherry.

In Adelaide, the S.A. Institute of Teachers ran an Education Exhibition in Myers in mid-May, reviewing current developments in schooling in the light of widespread needs still unsatisfied within our State schools.

On Tuesday, June 7, SAIT organised a public meeting in the Adelaide Town Hall. The meeting was addressed by Dr. A. J. Forbes, MHR (Lib.) and Mr. Clyde Cameron, MHR (ALP) and a number of others — the many deficiencies in our education system were again publicly discussed, as we had done earlier at our Teach-In.

In November, the S.A. Schools Committees Association (a parent-based organisa-

tion) plans to conduct another pre-election public meeting on education.

What does all the above amount to?

## WORK-OUT ACHIEVEMENTS

Well, it is fair to say that the Work-Out achieved to some degree what it set out to do, namely, to arouse public opinion. But, more importantly, it has not been a 9-hour, or even a 9-day wonder. The lesson of the 1963 campaign has been needed — that isolated student campaigns all too readily lapse into oblivion. In 1966, the campaign will be more protracted, albeit spasmodic, and accordingly will be the more effective.

Publics are not easily aroused in developed countries; especially inert is the Australian public. Relatively dry topics like education do not readily catch the public interest.

Yet Australian university students have undoubtedly achieved something positive in this ambitious first national student campaign.

If you are one of the 25% of Adelaide students who participated in the Work-Out I hope the above reassures you that your effort has achieved some little good.

And we've coined two new words for the dictionariologists — "Eat-In" and "Work-Out".

# MORE PAY FOR PARLIAMENTARIANS

I led three delegations on Work-Out day to parliamentarians: Mr. Millhouse (Liberal), Mr. Clark (Labor) and Sir Arthur Rymill (Liberal Legislative Councillor).

Each delegation was conducted on similar lines. We had previously decided that to make our visits as fruitful as possible we would ask each parliamentarian, if he agreed, to agitate for three things which we thought would be fairly easy to achieve:

1. Direct grants to new schools for extra equipment, e.g., bike sheds, projectors, sports equipment, etc., instead of waiting on the initiative of the parents' association to provide money for these things. (At present it is up to the parents to decide what is needed and to start a fund for the equipment. The government subsidises the money raised.)
2. To place school libraries under the control of trained personnel. If necessary to

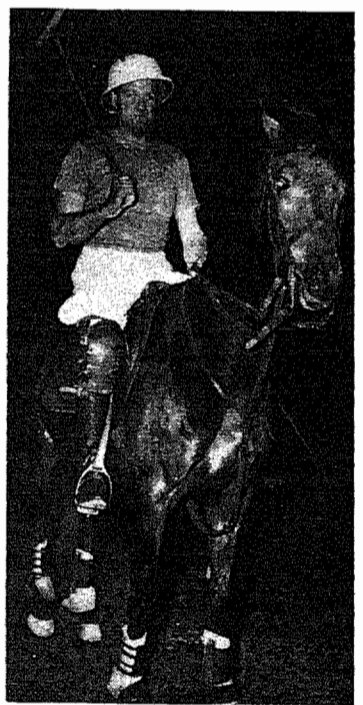
Staff Reporter Anne Cooper reports on the startling conclusions reached after delegates to parliamentarians put the case for education on WORK-OUT DAY.

have librarians from outside the school so that books are well bought and there is a good library in each school. We felt this would almost automatically follow if the Government directly provided library funds instead of subsidising money raised by the parents.

3. Clerical staff to be immediately installed in all schools so that the clerical burden of teachers, especially headmasters, be reduced drastically so they can get on with the job they are trained for — teaching. Now what kind of response did we get?

MR. MILLHOUSE agreed to the principle of the Education Work-Out. He did not agree with Nos. 1 and 2 of our suggestions. There were several schools in his electorate, he said, where the parents had been providing the initiative and half the money to buy extra equipment and the scheme appeared to work rather well. We pointed out that he represented a fairly wealthy district and that

many schools in poorer areas did not fare as well. Mr. Millhouse proved a willing listener to our delegation and promised to urge for greater government expenditure and long range planning for education.



Sir Arthur.

MR CLARK is an ex-teacher and he did not have to be persuaded. He agreed on our three-point plan and told us he had been agitating for these and other urgent improvements for the twelve years he has been in parliament.

SIR ARTHUR RYMILL, was well prepared to receive us. He enquired our names, faculties and which school we had attended. We then explained the aims of the Work-Out and, more specifically, the object of the delegation. Sir Arthur said he be-

lieved in investigation and improvement of existing methods before new remedies be tried. If we looked into the State Education Department, he said, we would find ways to economise and thereby have larger funds at our disposal. This would prevent our having to ask for more Commonwealth money. He suggested the following:

- (a) Impose a means test on all parents whose children attend state schools and require them to pay according to their means.
- (b) Spend less on school buildings. Less attractive buildings would save a considerable amount.
- (c) Enquire into the country school bus system. There are probably many parents who could arrange private transport and this would reduce government expenditure.

The delegation with Sir Arthur Rymill was by far the most lively of the three. He had prepared several questions and we spent more time in answering these than in telling him about our proposals. One question that interested Sir Arthur was whether or not we thought there was too big a gap between Leaving Honours and First Year University standard.

We were unable to get an answer to our question as to whether he approved the principle of the Work-Out and I think we are right in assuming that an answer would have been in the negative.

After the delegation, Sir Arthur took us on a tour to show us the inadequacies of members' facilities in Parliament. There was little we could do but sympathise. Was there a moral in this?

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# Graduates Seize Initiative

U Thant, the Secretary-General of the United Nations claimed last year that "young people should work one or two years in a depressed or under-developed area as part of their education". This idea, no doubt, is of interest to many Australian graduates who, however, have traditionally travelled to Europe to gain such overseas experience. More recently vacation trips and workcamps in Asia and New Guinea have become possible but there have been few longer term opportunities for work within areas of rapid political and social change.

This year, however, 74 Australian volunteers are working in Asian, African and Pacific areas for one and two-year terms. Among them are many graduates of widely differing skills. Rosmond and Graeme Faulkner, secondary teacher and mechanical engineer from Hobart, for example, are at a Rural Centre in Central India. In Bihar, Armidale graduate Margaret Noonan will be teaching maths at a school associated with a large new Indian Government steel plant. Ken Beatty, a Perth science graduate is stationed at a secondary school on the east coast of Malaya.

In January, a graduate engineer, Tom Layton, with his librarian wife went to work

in Goroka in the Eastern Highlands of New Guinea. They are being employed by the first multi-racial local government council in the Territory. It is through such institutions as this council that the local people are being encouraged to accept increasing responsibilities for their own welfare. However, a shortage of skills is one of the major problems the councils face for future expansion.

Co-operative societies also have a growing role in Papua/New Guinea and play a major part in the development of indigenous economic life. They, too, lack trained technical and administrative staff. An accountancy post with the expanding Co-operative Fed-

eration in Port Moresby has recently been filled by Russell Kickbush, a Queensland commerce graduate. Russell shares a small house in the Papuan suburb of Hohola with Tim Chapman, a Sydney arts graduate who is Secretary of the Port Moresby Workers' Association.

In addition to such graduates as these, Australian nurses, primary teachers and tradesmen are also working as volunteers.

These challenging jobs all obviously involve educational opportunities for those concerned. In fact these situations also offer the chance for imaginative use of skills, new and exciting experiences, rewarding friendships, interesting travel and valuable insight into a new nation.

The link between a graduate here and the possibility of working and experiencing life in such a way, in a different community is AVA, Australian Volunteers Abroad. AVA has sent overseas in the last three years 100 volunteers, including the graduates mentioned above.

AVA is a volunteer programme run by the Overseas Service Bureau. This Bureau was established in 1961 to encourage Australians to serve in the developing societies of Asia, Africa and the Pacific. It is sponsored by many national groups including NUAUS, WUS, SCM and the Universities Catholic Federation. Since November last year the Bureau has also been assisted financially by the Commonwealth Government.

The idea of international service by volunteers has spread rapidly since the mid-fifties. The best known example is that of the United States Peace Corps. Similar schemes are organised by numerous other countries including the UK, Canada, Switzerland, Germany, France, Japan and New Zealand. In fact, this form of international aid which also provides educational experiences for the participants is now firmly established around the world.

AVA candidates, men and women, must be at least 18 years of age and possess a trade, commercial or professional skill. Successful applicants are placed for one and two-year terms in Asian, African and Pacific communities. They assist experienced workers in existing institutions and schemes where there are not yet enough indigenous people trained to carry out necessary tasks. The Overseas Service Bureau provides international fares and insurance and the overseas host institution provides a small salary or living allowance.

Interested persons, particularly graduates and teachers of all kinds, are urged to apply now for AVA service. For further information and application forms contact Australian Volunteers Abroad, 124 Jolimont Road, East Melbourne.

(This article was obtained for On Dit through the courtesy of Mr. Borland, Warden of the Union.)

## PHOTOGRAPHERS!

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Of a vacation, Gaffer hit the big smoke. Now, comparisons are odious, as the old saying goes, but how would you feel if—

for two long weeks you were stranded in a city where no-one's even heard of a floater, let alone knows how to make one? God bless Cowley's and his panoramic vista of Victoria Square;

you were in a city of pubs that all sang the praises of Coopers — BUT DIDN'T STOCK IT? And they don't make Lemo' like Woodies do, either.

There's no point in being one-eyed (unless you bar-rack for the Blues), and so off to the Lions v. Australia Rugby Test we went. Talk about disappointed — not so much in the game, but in the dopey spectators. Must have been 30,000 of them and the ref. gives the bloody Poms a try that they didn't even look like deserving. So what does the crowd do? Rise to the defence of the Aussies? No . . . they clap! And then Gaffer gets excited and yells out 'round the neck!' and gets 14 offers to step outside! Stick to the Aussie Rules, I say.

Just to keep the party academic, this issue's historical question is—

*What did Paul Revere say at the end of his famous ride?*

WHO-O-O-AH

Noticed in the April 1 issue of New Statesman, when Dorothy and Harold MacMillan were lunching with Charles and Madame de Gaulle in Paris, Dorothy MacMillan, after expressing her admiration for the achievements of De Gaulle, asked Madame De Gaulle: "What are you looking forward to now?"

In a clear and penetrating voice Madame De Gaulle replied: "A penis".

A certain frisson went around the table. De Gaulle broke the embarrassed silence by saying: "My dear, I think the English don't pronounce the word quite like that. It's not 'a penis' but 'appiness.'"

Now why "Gaffer?"

Well, the nomenclature arose from an impression gained by those who coined it of a fondness in the writer, above and beyond the call of duty, for portergaff. A noble beverage it is, too, though some estimates of its consumption verge on the mythical. What was that? What's portergaff? It could be described as just a little to the left of ambrosia and consists of Stout and Woodies Lemo' in nice quantities. And a tip for the starter — pour the lemo' first. More helpful hints next issue.

*Gaffer.*

## S.R.C. ELECTIONS

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After many years of discussion, the SRC has decided to institute a system of postal voting for the general elections. Faculty elections will be carried on as before, with the polling place in the SRC office and will take place from Monday, June 27, until Wednesday, June 29.

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# East Germany And Werner Holt

By Max Harris

In this dim and distant country we are very easily brain-washed over European issues. We are sufficiently far from some of these events and so adequately ill-informed as never to examine the problems in enough detail to know that we are brain-washed. We exemplify to perfection the species of happy little two-car morons.

I suspect that Europeans, a very self-centred lot, are just as brain-washed, both East and West of the Curtain, over subjects like the Indonesia of the confrontation period or the fascist potential of Nasser's Egypt. But there's nothing exculpatory to be found for any conscience in the fact that brain-washing is a two-way process.

Of all the myths that derive from the brain-washed condition none is more pathetically ingrained than the myth of the Berlin Wall. Behind the Wall which bristles with gunners eagerly waiting to shoot down innocent refugees from the savage regime of Ulbricht, lies the country of spies who come in from the cold, cloak-and-dagger-land! Thus have we learned for 20 years, and thus we believe.

That all this is more than distortion, that it is just about pure mythic, we have only been told in Australia through episodic articles in The Australian and, if I remember correctly, by John Kroegeer in The News.

The German Democratic Republic is in a difficult and even agonising situation in the European context. While the Soviet monolith in Eastern Europe is disintegrating into a series of national communist States, each culturally re-developing a national image in ever more liberated and youthful forms, a substantial detente is also occurring between Socialist Europe and the Western World.

The Cold War has just about gone out of business.

If it weren't for Vietnam and the USA commitment there, Russia and America would be developing ever more satisfactory modes of international co-existence.

The German Democratic Republic would obviously and dearly like to be part of this process of international and national liberalisation, but she is in a specifically difficult situation. It is the GDR which has made the move towards German membership of UNO. It is the GDR which has made the gestures towards rapprochement with Bonn. It is the GDR which is at the receiving end of a confrontation policy from West Germany: she is the Malaysia to West Germany's Indonesia.

We are not fully aware of the essential smallness of the GDR — a population of 17 million against Bonn's 70 million. We are not aware of the essential fragility of their economy and its dependence on massive market support from outside. We are not aware that while the USSR and her Slavonic neighbours afford East Germany aid and friendship and possibly insist on the stiffest of ideological sinews, these countries have never basically overcome their dislike of the Germans, even those Germans who have built up a stable communist system in the almost impossible economic conditions of a splinter State.

But all these factors are as nothing compared with the bitter and relentless efforts of West Germany to attack, weaken, and discredit the GDR in the interests of, presumably, long-range re-unification on Western terms. West Germany will not accept any form of detente; its propaganda barrage is sustained and relentless; its policy is never to allow the GDR a moment's peace to concentrate on stable development or cultural liberalisation. The Wall was no one-sided creation. West German hands, and the Russian and American hands of the Cold War era, helped build up every brick of it.

No matter how past history is viewed, the de facto situation is that the GDR and West Germany remain in a state of bitter confrontation even in a decade characterised by growing socialist liberalism

and a perceptible easing of East-West tensions in all other European areas.

The only way we see this confrontation at first hand, as it were, is in the themes of contemporary German cinema. It is in this context that "The Adventures of Werner Holt" is a sociologically interesting work.

We have become familiar with the German preoccupation with their past and their national guilt. It is curious and instructive to analyse how differently this process of self-analysis is handled as a cultural theme in West and East Germany.

The West Germans have gone deeply and grimly into the issue of collective guilt and have tried to locate the heart of the problem in something like a German "state of mind". The issue of this "state of mind" is real for the West Germans because their literature and film-making is being created by a youthful generation which feels itself guiltless of historic crime but which still sees that German "state of mind" in their political environment. Indeed the Nazi presence, even though politically de-natured, survives in the corridors of military if not of political



Glorying in the "new Germany".

power in today's social structure. In short the West German analysis of the past is coloured by the presence of the same state of mind incipiently in the present.

The problem is quite otherwise in East Germany, and certainly of a different colour as it is elaborated in Claus Küchenmeister's searching script for "Werner Holt". With characteristic thoroughness the East Germans have gone into the business of eradicating the notions of Aryanism, of German superiority, from the national consciousness. It has been a root and branch business, a breeding out of the past even in the education of school children.

One only has to see the endless procession of school parties through the horrible museum of Buchenwald to realise how implacable an educative process it is. Since the GDR feels itself free of the Nazi taint of the past in the social attitudes of the present, and indeed can boast this purity as its most telling propaganda weapon against the still whiffy structure of power in Bonn, it also feels the issue of past collective guilt to be an academic phenomenon in the present.

Thus Werner Holt is a curious film in its central theme. The Nazi machine is extraneous to the film. Its presence is felt as a grim extraneous force on events. A disastrous

deus ex machina. Likewise the Russian army is never present in the culminating defeat of the Germans. Likewise it is an impending presence. Werner Holt himself is fundamentally a political.

What then has been Küchenmeister's real concern? I think his idea was to reveal what aberrations and confusions blinded people who basically believed in proper human values (or even in values which have only some measure of validity) into both tolerating and supporting the military adventures of history's most foul regime.

How could individuals of

## Film Festival

goodwill remain so dumb so long?

Werner Holt is clearly a product of Germany's traditional classical humanism. The chief human value held by Werner Holt is a belief in the transcendent demands of friendship, the love and loyalty between men. Love and friendship, allowed to transcend a cold objective sense of social realities transforms classical humanism into a

an integrated concept in cinematic terms. In its saga form and the excessive sequence of its flashbacks it is probably open to formal criticism. Nor is it free of clichés.

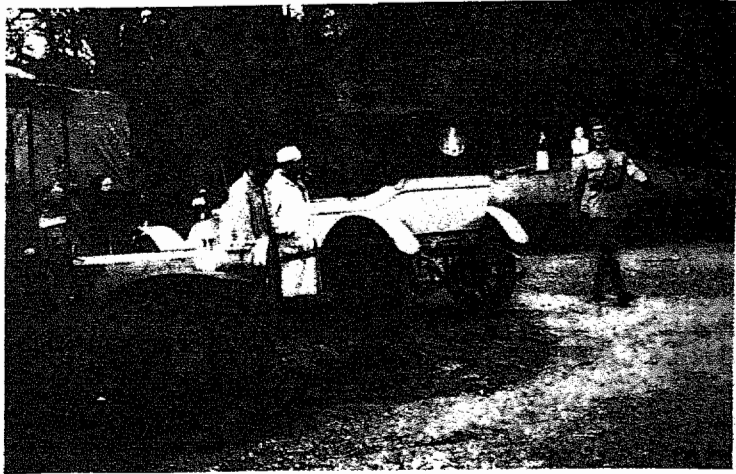
But I would like to demonstrate the idiocies that can be forthcoming when critics are either too idiotic or illiterate to grasp the contextual framework of a film or to have the faintest understanding of theme. I am referring, alas, to Peter King whose first tentative steps into the review pages of The Australian must be dogged by a king-hitter from way back.

It is not my place to discourage Peter King from being a smart-aleck but I cannot permit him to be an ignorant smart-aleck. In a sense he is too easy game. He writes of "Werner Holt" as being 'blessed with a slow and misguided but big-hearted socialist-realist hero'. How enchanting. Master King apparently imagines that socialist-realist is a political category like communist or conservative.

An individual who is unaware that socialist-realist or social realist is a term applicable to a literary or painting style (and Werner Holt is neither painter nor writer of any kind) can scarcely be thought of as working to other than snide motives when he adds "The film does contain useful discoveries: apparently the Wehrmacht's big problem was to prevent defection eastward." This silly little schoolboy crack is firstly not true of the film's statements, and secondly he would have realised that defection in all directions characterised the final disintegration of Hitler's armies had he actually read H. H. Kirst's "0-815" which he alarmingly and absurdly describes as 'a charming anti-fascist war tales'.

As far as I am concerned The Australian's new-found film critic can say what he likes about "Werner Holt" in terms of cinematic success or failure. I might agree with him or disagree. It wouldn't matter a hoot. But if ever there was evidence of something rotten in the state of Australia it is when critics in a paper like The Australian are so ignorant of the political realities that concern us all so closely in terms of world peace that they can discolour film criticism with the snide political asides of the happily brain-washed Australian. Pavlov's dogs couldn't have barked more predictably to the call than this young critic has done.

(Copyright)



A Cocteau story.

## L'IMPOSTEUR

by Eric Williams

Fantasy in life and the fantasy of war are the main ingredients of Franju's immensely successful adaptation of Cocteau's novel, "Thomas L'Imposteur".

The anti-hero of the film is Thomas the self (and falsely) proclaimed nephew of the noted French General. This assumed relationship gives Thomas entree to Parisian society and the top French Military brass.

The year is 1916, and with his exalted family connection, Thomas is able to live out his own world of fantasy while around him the real world, of which he is largely oblivious, is disintegrating in the hell of war.

Franju brilliantly assembles his material so that one observes but does not feel personally involved in the action. Thus we are better able to see and understand a world in which Thomas can strut and parade free from contact with the bloodiness and savagery of war.

Yet the other world (the real world?) insists on making itself felt — mainly through some striking war sequences. The blazing mane of a terror-stricken horse, careering through the square of a town undergoing shelling, a scene in which German wounded are brutally jabbed with a pitchfork to see which might respond to medical treatment, a brilliant parody where a fund-raising fete provides work trenches for curious civilians and a brass band provides musical accompaniment, all provide unforgettable moments whilst showing the observer, Thomas' fantasy world.

By contrast this latter world is seen at its most fantastic through a contrapuntal cinematic scene where Thomas idly amuses himself by firing at a mirror image of himself while in the middle background the cannons roar and the shells explode.

The mirror symbolically shows the fighting of Thomas' world and seems to portend the end in which fantasy and reality are fused. This final fusion comes about when Thomas, at last, falls into a shell-hole mortally wounded from a volley of German rifle fire. His last words are "I must pretend I am dead" and he is. Thomas' world of fantasy has at last become one with the real world.

It is impossible in a short review to do full justice to the enjoyment to be derived from this witty yet profound film.

The mood and photography are almost perfect. Although we do not feel any real sympathy with the two leading players (Thomas and the Princess De Bormes) who in fact are merely puppets and strutting across a stage carefully arranged for us by Franju, we do feel the film's wider significance.

At its most obvious it is a striking satire on the futility of war, on one view itself evolving from the reality of ugliness and brutality to a more idealistic fantasy in the minds of men; less obviously it is an investigation of the threads of fantasy and reality which are interwoven in daily life.

Whatever the level of one's appreciation and whatever the lessons drawn from it, the film is pure cinema — or at least nearly pure, for it relies heavily on a highly literate script. Above all it is always entertaining, absorbing to watch, and provides enough material for a dozen discussion seminars.

# Electra Revived

by N. Blewett

The legendary and bloody events at Mycenae — matricide following upon regicide — have often provided the source material for drama in a century short on the tragic vision.

Sartre, Giraudoux, O'Neill have all sought inspiration there, as more recently has Helpmann in his grotesquely erotic Elektra.

In the cinema, the legend has already been retold in a sombre, austere and memorable film by the Greek director Cacoyannis. Now in SANDRA, Luchina Visconti, refashions the myth. At once the most daring and the most controversial of the great Italian directors, Visconti, undoubtedly saw in the story of the doomed house of Atreus a theme suited to his paradoxical talents.

A lover of the great themes with a bravura operatic streak in his temperament he confronts a starkly elemental tragedy; a classicist in a cinema of disintegration he finds a plot founded on the dramatic verities.

The danger in modernising a legend is that the adaptation will be compelled to deny its own truths in order to conform to myth.

The Visconti parallels are certainly explicit. The central characters in his modern tale relate closely to the family at Mycenae. The long dead Agamemnon was a Jewish scientist allegedly betrayed to the Nazis by his wife Clytaemnestra, now living in a world of fantasies, and her lover, the family lawyer, Aegisthus-Giardini.

The children of the dead Agamemnon, the neurotic son, Orestes-Gianni, and the revengeful Elektra-Sandra, return to the family, ostensibly to be present at the commemoration of a garden to their father's memory.

Accompanying Elektra is her husband Andrew. The Elektra of legend was married to a peasant; Visconti's Elektra to an American with a passion for home movies. And there are other analogies.

Hilltop Mycenae with pinnacled Volterra; the palace of Agamemnon with the crumbling palazzo of the feuding family; the "silver sided bath" with the gas chamber at Auschwitz. And, as at Mycenae, Orestes-Gianni and Elektra-Sandra meet after a long separation by the tomb of their father.

But despite these parallels Visconti has turned the legend on its head. The guilt of the mother and Giardini is alleged never confirmed. And to balance this suspicion there is the accusation of incest levelled against Sandra and Gianni.

Instead of matricide the suicide of Gianni provides an ambivalent resolution. Reflecting a modern ambience Visconti turns a legend of revenge into a tale of incest.

The clarity of Mycenae is replaced by the ambiguity of Volterra. Truths are veiled, as is the shrouded bust of Agamemnon in the gardens.

Was Agamemnon betrayed to his death by the modern Clytaemnestra, as an anti-Semitic outburst on her part might suggest, or is the charge merely a fabrication invented by the children to cloak their own guilt? Was the adolescent attachment of the brother and sister innocent, unusual merely because of the web of suspicion and hate in which they were entangled, or was it not? Is Gianni's confession of his passion for his sister the truth, or the neurotic imaginings of a fantasist? How far do Sandra's caresses belie her words? The questions are never resolved.

And crowning ambiguity — does Gianni kill himself because his sister rejects him, or was it a fake suicide that went wrong, in intending a fraud designed to get Sandra to his bed?

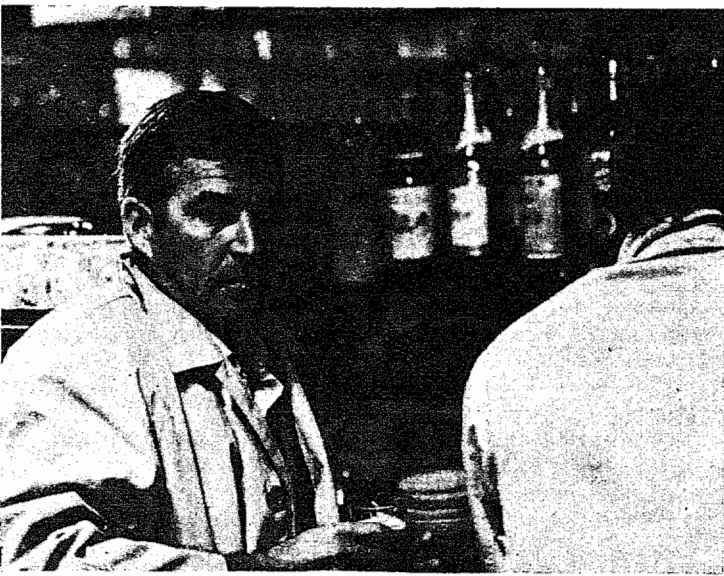
This ambiguity is clearly deliberate, and is emphasised by the stark contrasts that surround it.

The modern cosmopolitan Geneva of the prologue with Etruscan provincial Volterra; the wooden amiable

American outsider, the emotional disturbing insiders; the blinding light of the streets and gardens, the claustrophobic gloom of the palazzo; the white ruined facade of the church against the Etruscan night; the black and white tiling of the museum-like apartments of the mother; the last shot of all, Sandra alone in white, amidst funeral black.

Yet the most memorable scenes of all, in the chamber of the water tower, captures the central ambivalence of the film. The scene "with brother and sister reflected in water, so that, as she leaves him to ascend again she appears to be spiralling deeper and deeper down".

This ambiguity leads for me to a profound dissatisfaction with the film. Too often it appears as an exquisite charade, a game of guess the sinners, and the sin. Only rarely are the emotions of the audience engaged, only briefly do the passions on the screen appear genuine.



A passionate "Sandra" look.

In the nostalgic recollection of childhood innocence "where I passed my boyhood and beheld my pleasures end" Gianni and Sandra grasp for a moment a conviction the film too often lacks.

Visconti is perhaps aware of this central hollowness and compensates with the titillation of cheesecake. Claudia Cardinale, who plays Sandra, is *Bien balancee*. The camera responds by displaying an obsessive pre-occupation with the Cardinale cleavage, too often distracting from, and destructive of, the momentum of the film. Antonioni and Fellini have often exposed the decadence of modern Rome. Visconti sometimes exemplifies it.

In Rocco he was a desperate flagellant; in Sandra too often a provider of cheap thrills.

These I suspect are forms of ballast for an overwhelming artistic flaw, a numbing lack of compassion.

## A LOVING BLONDE

"A Blonde in Love", or "Hello Blondie" was the curtain-raiser for this year's film festival, and as a first film, I think it was perhaps a little disappointing, because it lacked force and éclat which is somehow expected in the anticipation of digestion of exciting film fare.

In retrospect, the impression which remains is one of a delightful and a very funny film — humour which was gently and easily produced from the most commonplace situations, but viewed through the eyes of Milos Forman who has a remarkable way of picking out the absurdities and drollery of man's behaviour.

A beautiful striped tie placed lovingly around the slender neck of a tree, infatuation for the forest keeper, exaggeration of girlish confidences against the background of whimsical guitar — all these introduce our blonde heroine, who is unpredictable, young, feminine and unfathomable.

Not that any real need to fathom any of the characters is felt in this film — they are all so naturally accepted by Forman as people who meet, part and meet again with no more profundity of purpose than the married soldier who is searching for his hastily removed wedding ring which has rolled under a table amongst quickly crossed prim female legs.

The sudden advent of the soldiers to this small provincial and predominantly female town was engineered by a production-conscious factory foreman who felt that his girls would work much more efficiently if they were provided with "someone to kiss them" in the recreation hours — and, at the gala

dance to welcome the young bucks it certainly seems that he has been successful. He struts with pride amongst them.

But Blondie is reluctant, unimpressed and looks slightly bored, and except for the exchange of pregnant glances with the handsome piano player, seems completely unresponsive.

She is shyly attracted to the pianist, but at last is drawn into conversation — a disjointed illogical dream-like conversation. She shows him the scars on her wrist which she once slashed in an attempt at suicide — he grasps the opportunity to ask her up to his room to see his scars and to tell him all her troubles.

After a short tussle with herself she is persuaded to spend the night with the piano player, but her shyness demands that he should not see her nakedness.

Alas, but when all the lights are duffed, an errant street lamp glares in at the bare window and the pianist is forced to pull down a disobedient blind, which insists on flying up with a clatter again and again, until he has to stand on the sill, buttocks bared, silhouetted radiantly against the glass, and deal permanently with the blind. Blondie gracefully diverts her gaze from him.

Although he declares his faithfulness to her, much



Dreaming along.

## The Age Of Daydreaming

By R. W. V. Elliott

As one of the advantages of a film festival is the opportunity to review the films comparatively, I propose to look at *The Age of Daydreaming* with the others very much in mind which I have seen at the time of writing this notice. In fact, it is almost impossible not to do so, especially as Milos Forman's *A Blonde in Love* dealt with much the same theme, young love, so much more poignantly; and even while watching *The Age of Daydreaming* I found myself still under the spell of that Japanese masterpiece, *Woman of the Dunes*, a spell which even Thomas l'Impos-

teur, with all its bizarre irony, has not been able to dispel.

A Hungarian film directed by Istvan Szabo, *The Age of Daydreaming* won a Silver Sail prize at the 1965 Locarno Festival. What for? Not originality, surely, for the theme of young men and women on the threshold of adult life, beginning their professional careers, falling in love, becoming alienated from friends, questioning established creeds and values — all this is not sufficiently original to merit a prize *per se*. Humour, perhaps? Not when compared with the two superbly funny bedroom scenes in *A Blonde in Love*, the one with the recalcitrant blind, the other with the garrulous mother. Camera technique? Perhaps, for at times Szabo's direction and Tamas Vamos's photography combine sensitively to produce some fine shots. But there is nothing as searching, as irresistible, as memorable, in the whole of this film as the close-ups of the globules of sand or the pores of human skin in *Woman of the Dunes*.

Some people may have found the restless technique of this film attractive, as a symbol of adolescent restlessness perhaps. I just found it irritating, like the series of dots lavishly employed by those writers who are too ready to hand over their work to the reader's imagination. The result of such a technique is bitterness, fragmentation, that lack of synthesis to which the film is more prone than any other form of art, and from these faults *The Age of Daydreaming* suffered visibly.

Even the acting did not impress me as of prize-winning standard. Of course, my knowledge of Hungarian being what it is, I had to spend a good deal of time watching the sub-titles (which, incidentally, were placed so high as to obscure a good portion of the picture), and I may have missed some of the finer moments; but were there really any "extraordinary powerful sequences" in this film as the festival brochure claimed? Well cast, perhaps; well acted, perhaps; but outstanding? I don't think so.

Istvan Szabo has a long way to go yet before he reaches the alpha class of *Woman of the Dunes*. In the terminology familiar to readers *On Dit I* should award *The Age of Daydreaming* at most a beta minus.

# AUSTRALIA AND ASIA

Dr. Cairns' book might better be called **LIVING WITH ASIA AND OTHER SOCIALIST ESSAYS**. Half of it has only a very tenuous link with his own title, but the book has much that is interesting. If only the present Australian Government would show some awareness of the kinds of problems Cairns discusses we might feel more comfortable.

The Prime Minister was simply foolish when he accused the Opposition of unnecessarily complicating its view of the war in Vietnam, but this war, and much more besides, is complicated and Cairns is prepared to say why. He cannot entirely escape the charge of naivete himself, however. He shares with other Labor leaders a certain idolatry of John F. Kennedy, whose spirit can be invoked to support any Labor policy, from slum clearance to, as here, opposition to the war in Vietnam. But so often it is conveniently ignored that Kennedy was the man who committed U.S. troops to the Vietnamese War. What happened? And what happened to the British Labor Government and this war?

Cairns insists that British and American policy is "made in the old mould" because it

does not always follow his own prescriptions, but is the British Labor Government in the "old mould" and what happened to the new age ushered in with the New Frontier?

Cairns is like a New Statesman editorial writer who writes such "sensible" things and wonders why "sensible" people refuse to follow his advice. Well maybe it is because once you come to power your responsibilities change and the risks you can take look rather different.

You find you are responsible for the lives of millions at home and abroad, and suddenly you become a conservative, as Cairns will too if he ever becomes a member of the Government. He too will be accused of betrayal. He might even come to agree that the Wars of National Liberation he discusses so well

by Allan Ward

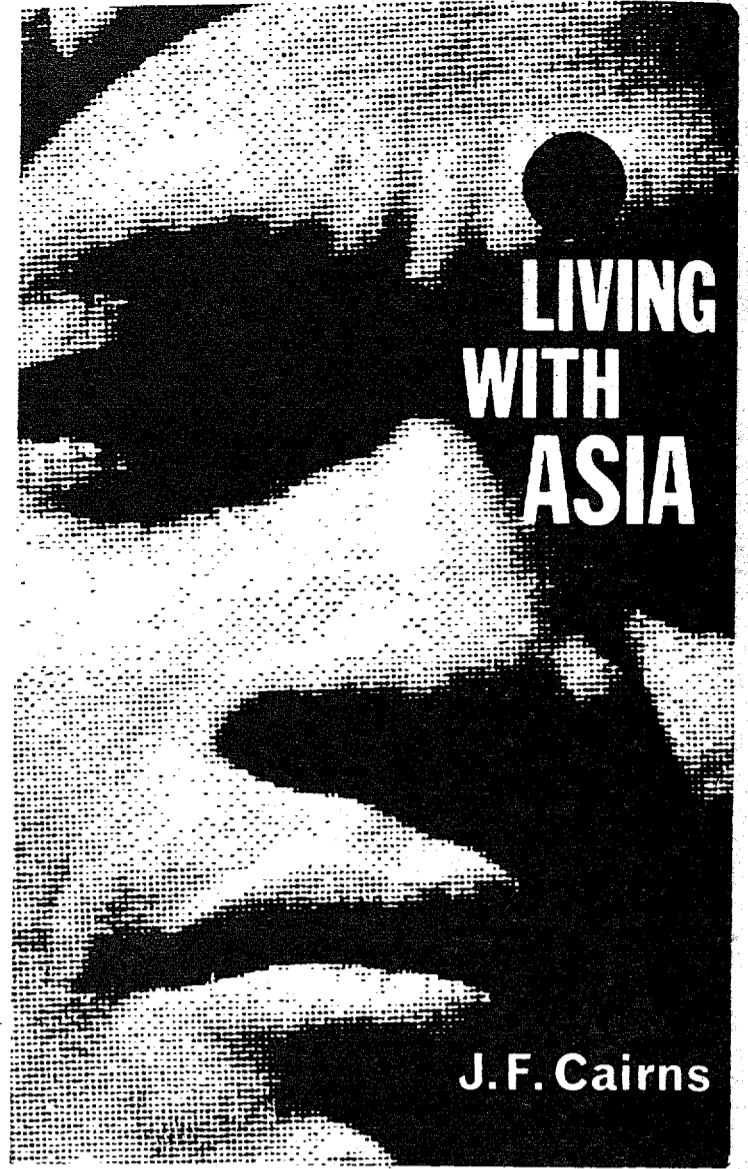
J. F. Cairns, **LIVING WITH ASIA**, Lansdowne Press, Melbourne, 1965. \$3-95 (\$2-50 paper).

represent a technique for the propagation of the Communist gospel, Chinese style, and that this is more of a threat to our friends in Asia and Africa — friends who are by no means right-wing dictators and who do not relish being "ripe for revolution", than he will concede at the moment. The risk would be there because no amount of money and aid can pull these countries out of their backwardness overnight or remove the grievances upon which agitators and guerillas thrive. We may even have to help them militarily.

Cairns' view of the threat, though a welcome one in the present state of the debate, is incomplete and would look rather different, I suspect, if he was in office.

However, despite a number of reservations of this kind, we have to respect this politician for a sensible book. He insists that we need a rational defence policy, that we need to understand revolutionary war, that we must beware of "anti-communism" which may simply be a device for protecting a profoundly unsatisfactory status quo here and abroad. But most of all he demands that we find out more about Asia.

In this hidebound University which very largely ignores Asia, and in the company of a brand new university which has, with less justification, done no better, his demand might fall on deaf ears unless we all join him in the agitation.



## "THE SALZBURG TALES"

Sun Books, \$1-65, 352 pages

By Jenny Haynes

"The Salzburg Tales" by Christina Stead is conceived in the tradition of Chaucer and Boccaccio, as a various group of stories told by people brought together in some common situation requiring mutual entertainment.

The kind of situation which will serve as a cohesive framework is more difficult to construct in modern conditions, but Miss Stead's choice of an assortment of cultural pilgrims at the August Festival in Salzburg has a certain charm.

Her story-tellers are, therefore, people both cosmopolitan and diverse in social standing, although the circumstances of their meeting suggest a common dedicated cultivation. These factors account for what seems to be a broader range of stories than those of "The Canterbury Tales" and the "Decameron". Between evenings of "Everyman" and orchestral concerts the personages divert themselves in wood and cafe with anecdotes, tales and reminiscences under the direction of the Master of Revels (The Viennese Conductor). One speculates on the possibility of similar activities by the banks of our Torrens.

Miss Stead would seem to have infinite resources of observation and imagination. It is impossible to place the stories under any category not

so broad as to be meaningless — the responses of people to life, death and the supernatural, for example. In this respect the tales are not only entertaining, but many illuminate human experiences from the fundamental to the peripheral.

There is a double reflection; each story is so skilfully engaged with the character of the teller revealed in the prologue as to enlarge his individual persona while commenting on the kind of person he represents. The school-girl's tales are a good example of this. It is interesting to assess her description in the light of the typical mixture of cynicism and mysticism of her stories, which amuse while distilling all the essential adolescent "isms".

### SLY THEMES

Themes and expressions range from the slyly wicked to the intense; there are fragile stories, haunting supernatural fantasies and vigorous feats of imagination like "Don Juan in the Arena". In the prologue Miss Stead's prose is so intricately wrought as to resemble filigree, and curiously unmemorable; it is necessary to struggle through a welter of simile and metaphor to establish the personages. In the narratives, however, it is elastic and apt.

This is a book with many good things, and good to look at. An elegant cover design and type face, with texturally pleasing paper, compensate for a high price (\$1.65 for 352 pages).

## SCIENCE BALL

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# CHARULATA

by Anne Cooper

Set in Calcutta in the late nineteenth century, "Charulata" is the story of a bored and beautiful young Indian wife and her husband whose desire to disprove the "idle rich" cliché has led him to become completely obsessed by his weekly newspaper, leaving his wife alone and neglected.

Charulata falls in love with her husband's brother who is staying with them. When he eventually leaves them she is left distraught.

The final scene shows Charu-

lata and her husband effecting what may be a reconciliation. They have at least become more aware of each other and realise the needs of the other.

"Charulata" is a very long, slow-moving film. Each scene is created with great depth and tenderness. Each encounter between characters becomes a complete experience in itself as their emotions are delicately sketched and explored. Satyagit Ray is able to portray a strong yet sensitive Charulata using very little dialogue, just drawing on her emotions and allowing them to emerge and speak for her.



Charulata.

## Pierrot Says . . .

# LET'S FEAR

Like man don't join a group, be free and easy as the little birds they cheep not neither do they win in groups—oh sure man, cheeping's alright, and so's winning man, but not in groups man — 'cause being a member of a group is a surrender of yourself man to the control and dictates of other men man, and that's way out, like no good, like a snow-storm blighting what is otherwise a swinging sure fresh-leaf type valid emotional experience man, this is what I understand that Peter Schaffer to say in his intro. to Royal Hunt of the Sun man, in that crappy little Festival brochure, and I wondered man, I really did, like he says worship is just fine man, like spiritual communion with higher cats man, 'cept if you join a sect or religion to do it, hell you're debasing something otherwise beautiful man, so we cut out of all the groups man like he says man, and we don't cheer at marching soldiers on Anzac Day, and so Mr. Schaffer says beware the pain of emptiness, don't stop there like Mr. Pizzarro did 'cause man then you're nowhere in a vacuum in the middle of a void man with no answers, so then you gotta think positive man and see the beauty of the world man and all the good things there are within you to exploit and fulfil unfettered by the nasty emotions and groups man, so there you are man, that's nice even if a bit unrealistic man which he does admit but still we gotta try man, but I wonder where we draw the line man, like we gotta get an education man so we go to good old Uni. so then we're Uni. students man and one of a large swinging group and I don't see how Mr. Schaffer can help that man, and even more I wonder just whether Mr. Schaffer really hit the gook on the beard man, 'cause he didn't tell me why we join our groups man, he just said we did and shouldn't man, but man I reckon if we knew for why in hell we do man we'd be much nearer the old answer man and know better how not to get involved in too many groups man, 'cause I reckon we like groups man, 'cause every little bitty one of us like deep down feels the world's gonna cave in on him man, like we're scared man, so we want to have company to go down man, like because of these finky little insecurity inferiority complexes man like we're told we all have this fear is kind of allayed or reassured by being in a mob or group man 'cause maybe in a mass man we forget our scarey selves and maybe in the ashes find a new self man, like the self or image we would like to be man, that pretty picture we all see of our crappy little selves when we look in the mirror 'stead of the real us that other cats see man, so maybe there's one kookie reason why we swing in groups man like Mr. Schaffer says we shouldn't man, but that's just elementary like most people know and what I wonder is man, why in all this beautiful world that Mr. Schaffer sees, why among all these funny little no-men like ourselves, why in bloody hell we're scared of and for ourselves man, and I know that Mr. Freud says something about little children in their nappies knowing fear when they find their darling mummy isn't the only mummy in the world especially when they wake up in the spooky night and find they've wet their beds man, then the baby cries man like we all do, and he takes it out on mummy man and bites her like we take it out on the world too man, but why are we afearing man, almost like instinct, and I know a large part of us comes down direct from those lowly belly-scraping animals man, and that animals are scared of what they don't understand man, but that only changes the question to two questions man, like why are animals scared of what they don't know man, or even what they do know, and like why are we scared like the animals sort of instinctively emotionally man when we're supposed to have such crash-hot minds and brains in comparison with the animals, so whether Mr. Schaffer's right or wrong man, or whether I misunderstood him doesn't really matter man, 'cause the question man is still the same, like why have we poor humans got this tearing bloody fear, and don't tell me you're never scared man, 'cause this stuff's just like cancer man, you don't know when you got it till you start to cough, and it's like cancer 'cause it grows and grows, but it's not like cancer 'cause you don't suddenly catch it man, you got it all the time like some inherent defect knowing at your emotional vittles man, whether you know it or not, but that still doesn't tell me why we have this fear man, and for Christ's sake man don't try to tell me some religious crap like it's God-given just so's we'll appreciate Christ, 'cause then I'll think you're so stuffed up with faith like those Mick bastards that you think the inquisition was God's way of showing us through torture that we need him man, a view that Mr. Schaffer shows to be typical of group-thinking, so try again man, like why have we got this fear?

# Lord of the Flies

What happens to a group of British schoolboys marooned on an island with no adult supervision? Instinctively they elect a "chief" and conduct assemblies to decide who does what. It does not take long before they discover that such civilised procedures are not adequate to meet crises on this island.

The boys discover there is a 'beast' — fear of this unknown monster destroys their last semblance of civilised decency.

Most of the boys revert to primitive savagery. Two of them are murdered. A pig's head — the lord of the flies — is offered to appease the beast. Half-naked bodies

daubed in many colours, the boys hunt and perform ritualistic dances around fires, each minute drawing them further and further into the ways of the jungle.

## LOSS OF INNOCENCE

A well timed rescue prevents yet another murder. (The savages had wanted to offer the head of their formerly elected chief, Ralph, to the beast.) Confronted by the boat which is to save them Ralph weeps, despairing that the innocence and joy of boyhood is lost forever.

Although Peter Brook draws his characters in what could almost be called a superficial way, he is very successful in creating the mood of mounting horror — both with his audience and with the boys themselves — as they

revert to the primitive lives of savages.

After the initial murder there can be no climax. Each further act of savagery just adds to the fear and the terror which already pervades the group.

Nothing is beyond them any more. There is just the feeling that the boys are slightly surprised each time they do something and get away with it and this just adds to their insecurity, causing them to seek refuge in further savagery.

# BEN HUR AT MALLALA

The Adelaide University Car Club had a nine chain sprint at Mallala on Sunday, May 1.

'Twas a fine day, a motorists day, so we all went gathering nuts in May — universal nuts that is, courtesy of Paul Moritz, who dropped a tailshaft from his FJ Holden in a most spectacular manner. On inspection, we discovered the universal joint to have a centuries old crack in it anyway, so General Motors fans beware!

The first to arrive had the job of clearing the sheep and herding them to the far corner of the track and with a little wheelspin and one or two crash stops this was accomplished. By 11 a.m. we had set up shop between Repco corner and Woodroffe's, where a nine chain track was ready laid out along Penfold's straight.

## GAS DRAG

During practice it became obvious that the main tussle of the day would be between Jack Trainer's Valiant and Chris Murray's X2 Holden. Our lunch hour was enlivened by a certain racing Holden which had come up to thrash round the track in practice for a coming meeting. The crowd was quite pleased by the display except for the female passenger who seemed to be hanging on for grim death. We were further distracted by a certain red Alvis racing up and

down on a bituminised section of the pits — could he have been indulging in private drags?

Feverish activity was going on under the bonnet of a certain red Mini. Ian Wallace's pit crew worked untiringly on the out of tune twin SUs which managed to help him spin the wheels at 7,000!

## DUNLOP SHARES RISE

When the X2 and the Valiant lined up for the first time the X2 won by at least a length, possibly due to the Valiant's leaving behind 48 feet of rubber. The duel was close for the rest of the day with the best time for the X2 being 10.4 seconds and 10.5 for the Valiant, with both cars recording over 60 m.p.h.

Other cars to perform well were Ken Stephens' superb Cortina GT with a best of 10.7, Jan Polson's noisy Riley Special with a best of 10.8, and Ken Goodall's indecently fast Anglia with a best of 12.2.

Sandy Smith's dragline shift lever made possible some very rapid gear changes to compensate (?) for lack of rings, and a certain other Holden was heard emitting horrible crunchy noises half-way down the straight. John Turner took the prize for the fastest flat gear changes.

By Big End

Chris Murray's X2 Holden was the favourite for top eliminator, but with a Valiant effort Jack Trainer finished only one foot behind in a near photo finish, but there was no stopping that Holden once the hot cam came in at about 40 m.p.h.!

## OFFICIAL RESULTS

Over 1500 cc X2 Holden: average 10.5 secs.

Valiant: average 10.6 secs.

Under 1500 cc Cortina GT: average 10.9 secs.

Anglia: average 12.4 secs.

A colour movie was taken of the proceedings and along with the film of recent Armstrong 500 (the same one that is now showing at the Regent) will be shown at our next meeting on Wednesday, May 11, along with a keg accidentally left over from the usual post-event celebrations.

Other recent events were a showing of the famous Mercedes Benz safety film, a private screening at Thebarton Barracks of the Police 'horror' accident films, an inspection tour of the Police Driving Wing and of the "graveyard" of vehicles involved in fatal accidents and an address from the president of the Australian Formula Vee association.

All persons are welcome to join us in our future gatherings.

## FOOTLIGHTS CLUB

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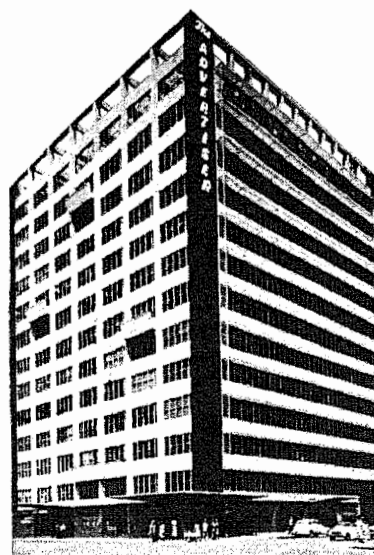
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# The Advertiser

## BLACKS MISS OUT

by Jinxd

With Melbourne the venue for the 1966 I-V football carnival in the centenary year of the Melbourne University Football Club, the Blacks were particularly keen to brighten the record books by battering the Vics and bringing home the E. J. Hartung Cup.

This year's competition emphasised the need for revision of the situation with respect to zoning and dividing of the intervarsity football competition, as had the results and effects of the contest two years ago in W.A. been enforced, the Adelaide side would have been forced to play in division II of the carnival.

Fortunately for the competition however, the Queensland side who were to have come into division I decided not to do so, and thus the way was clear for the by now traditional Adelaide-Melbourne clash to take place on the final day of the carnival.

### WA TROUNCED

Adelaide was fortunate in being able to take to Melbourne what was very nearly a full field "A" side of fit players, and was thus able to field a very strong side against W.A. in their first match.

The selectors gambled in playing lanky ruckman David Parkin at centre half-forward, thus freeing Morton and Jay to play on the half-forward flanks and establishing what must be one of the biggest (and most talented) half-forward lines in the game. The gamble paid off handsomely and the high marking brilliance of this line coupled with the general long kicking game of the Adelaide team resulted in a handsome win for Adelaide 20-13 (133) as against W.A. 4-9 (33).

Adelaide won in almost every position on the field in what became an exhibition of copy-book football. The centre line, with Woodburn and Raptis moving past the half forward line well, provided much of the drive goalwards.

Captain Edgley showed his brilliance and finesse and with Baily was able to capitalise on the excellent ruck work of Gregerson, Debelle and Clapp, who were not beaten all day. The half back line with the brothers Muecke keeping the ball on their finger tips all day, assured the full back line of a starvation diet. This was the game of the week for the Adelaide team, as they played first class, disciplined football, better in fact than I have ever seen played by them or any other team for that matter.

### MONASH WHIPPED

The second game against Monash resulted in another big win for the Blacks: Adelaide 16-13 (109) d. Monash 4-14 (38). In this match the Adelaide side was too big for the opposition and the high marking of Parkin at centre half-forward and Jay on the flank was again a feature.

Edgley, roving at first and then at centre, again played brilliantly to take the vote for the Adelaide side for the second time in succession.

Geoff Muecke on the half-back line was outstanding in this game, repeatedly turning Monash attacks with long kicks to the half forward line. The backs had more work to do but stood the pressure without much trouble; both Muecke and Disney were solid at half back and Coombe showing flashes of high marking brilliance was well supported by Maley in the pocket and the ever-reliable Clapp.

The side as a whole performed below its outstanding best of the previous day and appeared lethargic — probably due to the excellence of the previous night's entertainment.

With two big wins — in excellent style — below their belt the Blacks were confident of being able to give the Melbourne side a run for their money, and most rails bookies would only accept even money bets and some leant Adelaide's way in offering 5/4 on the visiting side. The stage was set for the battle royal on Friday.

### MELBOURNE TOO GOOD

Morton, the vice-captain of the side, had injured an ankle on the Monday and was a doubtful starter, but the selectors gambled on his fitness —

and some local anaesthetic which failed to anaesthetise and played him.

The Blacks were thus theoretically at full strength for the clash. Within 10-15 minutes of the beginning of the game it was obvious that Morton would have to come off.

The side as a whole performed poorly and lacked any sign of life and vigour. The Melbourne team was able to call the tune from the bounce and playing good, systematic football, ran rings around the Adelaide side. Adelaide fell down where previously they had been strong — across half forward and centre.

The half back line struggled well against heavy odds, particularly Disney, who was one of the few players to show fight and dash in the first half and Gask who replaced Morton. The rucks, well led by Gregerson, battled hard all day but little was made of their efforts.



Crack Melbourne goalsneak Lindsay Hooper is successfully prevented from marking by Adelaide defenders (from left) Geoff Debelle, Dave Coombe and John Clapp.

After a roasting from the coach at half time the Blacks produced slightly better form in the second half but were nevertheless given a thorough drubbing by a very good Melbourne team.

The Victorians ensured by the excellence of their hospitality that any team who should meet them at the end of the week would be at the end of its physical tether, and although the Blacks attempted to allow for this by enforced rest, the balls and chains of previous revelry were still around the team's feet on the Friday.

The final result was Melbourne 13-31 d. Adelaide 10-11, thus winning the E. J. Hartung Cup for the first division. The division II Mackay Shield was won by Tasmania, who will be host University in Hobart next year.

### INJURY-PRONE

On the home front, on returning from Melbourne, the Blacks defeated Teachers after an excellent last quarter.

Unfortunately, the normal football correspondent, DINKS, found on this particular Saturday that old age is a definite bar to football and was caught with his leg in the air — but, I believe, his mouth was shut at the time — so all that can be said is "TOUGH", (and best wishes for a speedy recovery from a broken ankle).

The all-Australian combined universities side which was selected at the conclusion of the carnival contained five players from the Blacks. Ian Edgley was selected as captain of the side with Clapp, Gregerson, Rob Muecke and Parkin the other members selected.

This year's Inter-Varsity golf was played in Melbourne where we enjoyed the hospitality of Melbourne University who turned it on in every way.

Birds, booze and even golf were prominent features.

For the first time, ten teams competed — being split up into two divisions of five, the two top teams in each division playing in the semifinals.

On the night we got to Mordialloc (Adelaide's Bowden) where our flat was, we were too late for the pubs so we remained sober for the following day on which we had two hard matches. We played Sydney in the morning at Royal Melbourne and won 6-0, with Dave Tamblyn's match square. Captain Trevor Pozza played the best golf of his life to be two under the card and win 5 and 4. Tony "One Putt" Whitford talked his way to victory, while "phantom firer" John McEwin found the hole more often than his opponent.

In the afternoon we played Monash — the eventual winners — and played fantastically to beat them 4-3. To show how close the game was,

## GOLFERS GO CLOSE

by David Cherry

Dave Cherry and Tony Whitford got beaten 1 down while Tamblyn and Pozza won 1 up.

### TASMANIA TROUNCED

The next day we played Newcastle at Kingston Heath and won 6-1, Gordon Dick blowing up to have an 87 and be the only loser. We then played Tasmania at Huntingdale, a "tiger" course with rough like you've never seen before. The 14th was a short par 5, 610 yards long, with a 150 yard carry over a lake, lined by scrub on both sides and out of bounds at the rear of the hole.

The "phantom" and Chris Whitford won 9 and 8, while others enjoyed 7 and 5 victories — we won 7-0. On one hole McEwin had to get down in 8 putts from 20 feet to win the hole — he succeeded.

The semi-final was played at Keysborough

against New South Wales and we won comfortably 5-2, with Pozza and Chris Whitford still playing marvellous golf. Gordon Dick was 3 under and won 5-4 in a pleasing return to form.

### TENSE TUSSE

The final was played against Monash, who stacked their team so that Tamblyn played their number seven, and won 7-5. Pozza, after being up early in the match, eventually lost touch and lost 2 down. Cherry was 1 under after seven holes and yet 3 down and eventually got done 2 and 1. Tony Whitford struggled the whole way, slicing his drives and putting his way out of trouble, but got beaten 2 down. Gordon Dick played sensational golf again to win 4 and 3, while Chris Whitford had to go to the 22nd before winning to be the only undefeated player of the tournament. The "Phantom" McEwin did not fire in the afternoon and got beaten 1 down, making the result 4-3 in Monash's favour. We had the team to win, but were just unlucky in the final, making it three seconds in the last three intervarsities.

Melbourne are to be congratulated on such a well-organised intervarsity, and also Monash on their first win.

The 1966 Australian Inter-Varsity Boat Race and University Rowing Championships which were held at Mannum on May 28 resulted in mixed success for the Adelaide University.

With ten universities competing (every Australian uni. except New England and Flinders) this was the largest Inter-Varsity boat race in the 71-year history of the race, there being over 170 oarsmen.

All universities had at least one week of training on the course prior to the race.

The sculls race rowed over 2,000 metres was won by Monash from W.A. and Tasmania. Adelaide was not represented in this race.

### LIGHT WEIGHT FOURS

The lightweight fours race over 2,000 metres for the Sir Fred Schonell Cup was rowed in perfect conditions, with a slight following breeze. The Adelaide IV jumped out to a two length lead early in the race and seemed from the outset to be the likely winners. However, with 500 metres to go, the Sydney IV offered a challenge and quickly closed the gap to one length. But the Adelaide stroke remained unworried and held off Sydney to win quite easily by one length in the very fast time of 6 min. 59 sec. Melbourne finished third with the remaining six crews well back.

The Adelaide IV was H. Newland (bow), R. Bonnin, D. Brookes, R. Gordon (stroke) and P. Taylor (cox). This crew almost from the first time they went out as a crew, showed that they would be a very

## Boat Races Won And Lost

by Perry Nolan

fast crew and with the experienced coaching of Bill Willson, there didn't even seem a chance of their being defeated.

This was only the third lightweight IV race held at the Inter-Varsity boat race, Adelaide having come second in the two previous races.

### EIGHTS

This was the 71st Inter-Varsity boat race, which is rowed for the coveted Oxford and Cambridge Cup over a distance of three miles (one of the few races over a distance greater than 2,000 metres left in the world). At the start of the race Adelaide took off rating at 44 strokes a minute, with Sydney rating at 48 and all other crews rated well over the 40 mark. Within 40 strokes the Adelaide VIII was a length in front of the field and passed the 1/2 mile mark in the very fast time of 2.17.

At the mile mark Tasmania put in a 40 stroke burst and pulled up nearly level with Adelaide, who were still in the lead rating a steady 37 (Tasmania were up to 41 over the burst). For the next quarter mile Adelaide remained just in front of Tasmania with Melbourne and N.S.W. a length behind. About 20 strokes before Adelaide's planned 30 stroke burst (at the halfway mark); due to a moment of unsteadiness the

Adelaide six man had his oar caught in the water and was thrown from the boat.

This caused a major upset in the boat and it was a quarter mile before the trailing oar could be fixed, and even so all hope of winning was lost.

Tasmania rowed a good race to win from N.S.W. and Melbourne in the time of 15-59, which was rather slow when it was considered that the first mile took Adelaide less than five minutes.

It is difficult to say what the result would have been had Adelaide rowed with the full eight men, however, the Adelaide crew gained the respect of all other crews when it fought on in the race and finished within 10 lengths of the winning crew, and only three lengths behind Sydney (the previous holder of the Cup). As it was, Adelaide came sixth, defeating three crews.

The Adelaide University Boat Club is grateful to Mr. Hurtle Morphett for the excellent job he did in coaching a backward crew to become one of the fastest University crews in Australia. The crew was also assisted by Mr. Frew Bonnin and Mr. Peter Cudmore.

It was a great shock to the Adelaide crew and the whole boat club when they learned, on the evening of the race, that the five man in the crew, Richard Nicholls, had been killed in a car accident while returning to Adelaide from Mannum. Richard was a first-class oarsman and commanded much respect in the club, which will miss him greatly.

# MORE PUNCHIES

by H. Krips

Inter-Varsity Judo this year was a wild and woolly affair. In the words of one veteran, "1966 has been the rudest Inter-Varsity ever held".

As usual, Queensland starred in the extra-curricular activities; with a few individuals from other teams managing to keep their ends up as well — although wilting visibly towards the end.

One Adelaide man in particular felt the strain early in the piece; and shocked intervarsity officials by flaking out for 36 hours at one point. The drinking was phenomenal — the champion scolded 11 double whiskies (neat) in straight succession, and a jug of beer in seven seconds.

One Adelaide girl, not an official club member (unfortunately?) made her mark by outscolling the Victorian heavyweight judo champion (all 17 stone of him). This so disconcerted the gentleman concerned that he lost the intervarsity championship.

The venue for the games was divided between the

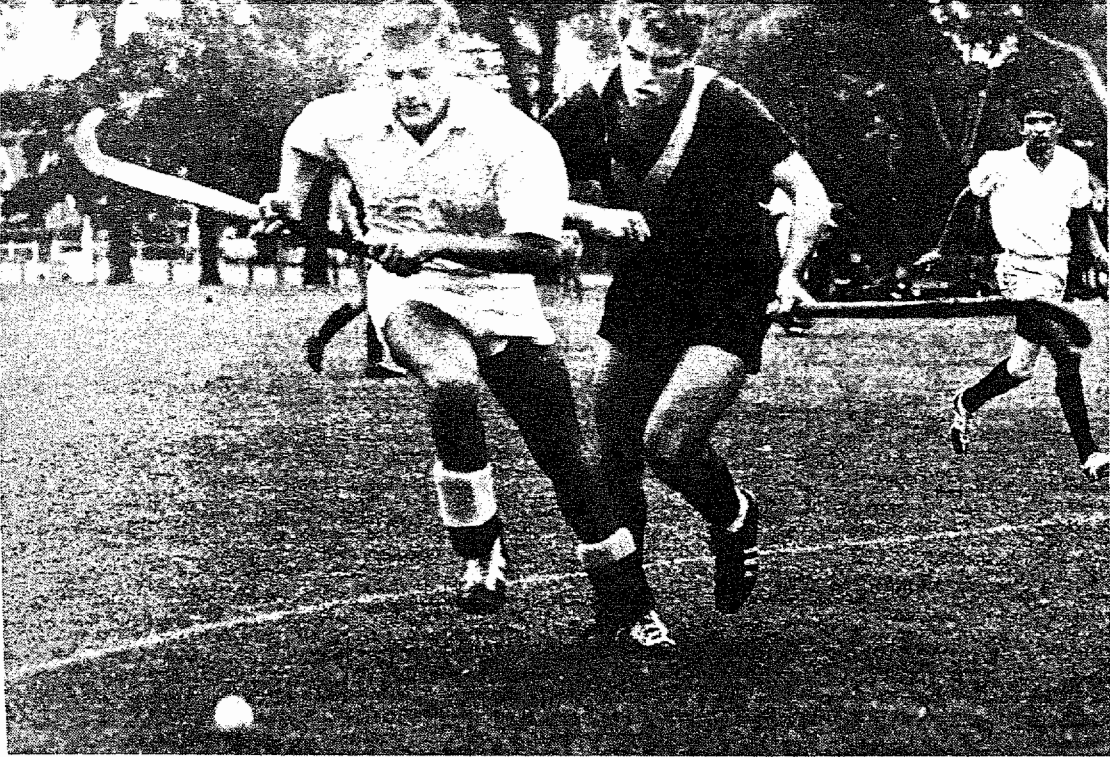
University of Monash and the George Hotel. Monash won the men's team event, and Melbourne won the women's.

All other teams were presumably frozen into inactivity by the "bracing" Melbourne weather. Monash took out the men's and women's individual titles as well.

Adelaide performed rather indifferently, finishing 7th in the men's team event. With training and discipline we quite easily could have finished two positions higher.

We fielded no women's team, which was disappointing, because judging from the standard, we would have had a good chance of taking out 1st place. Ian Faulkner showed a lot of promise in his judo; and Mik Cullinan went very well in the men's individual title when fighting his own weight.

The author of this article, himself a veteran of three rollicking good intervarsities would like to see a bit more punch in the Adelaide team. With hard training, both on and off the mat, I'm sure we can do a lot better next time around.



Adelaide and Melbourne clash in a race for the ball — Adelaide won the match 3-1.

Courtesy Advertiser

## DEBAUCHED HOCKEY

by Bill Finger

This year Adelaide were hosts to the biggest Inter-Varsity yet held in hockey with teams from eleven universities competing for the Syme Cup won last year by us in Sydney. Over 180 visitors arrived here to settle down to the arduous task of playing ten matches in five days, despite the sabotaging attempts of Adelaide's social committee led by convener John Freak.

Matches began on the Sunday at Port Adelaide and despite Qld.'s narrow 1-0 defeat of Tassie, it was apparent, even at that stage, that the needle match would be on Thursday when Adelaide played Qld., strengthened by the inclusion of John McBryde, captain of the Australian Bronze medallists in Tokyo. (This match was a test of endurance as it followed the visit to Reynella on the Wednesday afternoon and the combined dance with the basketballers that night.)

### QLD. WIN

The reader will probably have guessed by the lack of jubilation above, that Adelaide lost to Queensland and hence said goodbye to the "Syme" until next year.

Top placings were:

Queensland ..... 19 pts.  
Adelaide ..... 17 pts.  
W.A. .... 16 pts.

Main Adelaide results were:

Adelaide 3 d. Melbourne 1;  
Adelaide 3 d. Monash 1; Adelaide 1 drew with W.A. 1;  
Adelaide 0 lost to Qld. 2.

### LACK OF LICENCE

Wednesday afternoon was filled up by courtesy of Reynella winery, and the boys were really in fine form for the combined dance (with the basketball I.V.) at the Olympic Hall.

Despite a visit from you know who, thanks to Dick Edwards leaving the licence home, having reassured the above people as to the age of the people drinking (surely everyone knows that to go on a hockey I.V. one must be at least 23 years old), we were able to unsettle to the extra quiet beat of non-stop sardine canning. Once again we were outnumbered!

Friday night was the I.V. dinner, and the venue for the boat race was once again the refectory. Tasmania were

presented with the West End Cup for their efforts but we intend to have it next year.

No one succeeded in downing the Syme, despite the adjournment to the Newmarket — but many were the blurred memories on the following day.

My sincere condolences go out to those poor unfortunates selected in the combined side to play South Australia at 10 a.m. on the Saturday. A 2 nil lead in the first 10 minutes was not enough, leaving as it did 60 minutes sleeping time, during which S.A. scored four times. Congrats to John Giblin and Gavin Bowden for making the team and to Robin Mitchell for proving the selectors wrong, with a great game at full back for the State.

All in all a tremendous carnival, with so many people to thank that I feel it unwise to mention anyone as they have been appreciated elsewhere.

## SURE SHOTS

by Daryl Foresight

The Rifle Club team travelled to Sydney in the last week of May with high hopes of winning the 50th Inter-Varsity Rifle Shooting Competition. But hopes were smashed by a brilliant record-shattering effort by the University of NSW. But, nevertheless, Adelaide persisted to win a highly coveted trophy—the "Boat Race" Cup.

The shooting started with two days' practice over the six ranges from 300-900 yards, and N.S.W. soon showed their superiority, with brilliant scores in the practice. The hope of the other teams was that the strain would tell and that N.S.W. would be unable to reproduce their form in the actual shoot.

Meanwhile Adelaide had five of its team down with a "wog" and a rush fitness programme was instituted. With the aid of the local chemist we managed to field a comparatively fit team for the competition. But it mattered little for N.S.W. soon put on a display of rifle shooting unequalled by university students, to comfortably win, breaking six records on the way. Their top shot broke the individual aggregate record by four points with a total of 289 out of 300, a magnificent effort. Adelaide finished down the list.

For Adelaide a particularly meritorious effort was put up by Jim Gardner, on his first I.V., who shot a total of 273 out of 300, a total high enough in past I.V.s to win him a place in the combined team. Ian Caire also shot well for Adelaide with 271, a total again in past years sufficient to receive a berth in the combined team. The exceptionally high standard was in no small way due to

perfect conditions and the N.S.W. team on their home range exploited their undoubted advantage to the full.

### BOOKIE LOOSES GEAR

But Adelaide was determined not to return home empty handed. The Inter-

team into a quivering heap of jelly and comfortably entered the final. Yet some foolish bookie was still seen offering 4/1 on Adelaide in the final. He soon lost his shirt when in the final against Queensland Adelaide treated the audience to an exhibition of



Sighting a bullseye — needs arse.

Varsity dinner was held in the Union of the Sydney University and was followed by the annual I.V. sculling for the Tony Trotter Memorial Boat Race Trophy competed for by teams of eight with 8 oz. glasses. With a burst of brilliance Adelaide disposed of the Western Australian team, finishing three men ahead. In the semi-final Adelaide turned the N.S.W.

sculling that made them gape to defeat Queensland.

In conclusion it should be said that the Rifle Club would be more than pleased to welcome anybody who is interested in 303 target shooting. Just come down to the Dean Range at 1.15 p.m. any Saturday — don't worry about equipment — it will be supplied. We will be only too glad to see you.

## I-V ATHLETICS

### CLASSY MEET

by A. Calwell

The McGillivray Sports Ground, Shenton Park, Perth, provided a lightning fast grass and cinders track for the Inter-Varsity Athletics Championship. Its quality was evident on the opening day when the Melbourne University's Gary Eddy ran five yards inside even time for the 100m. sprint.

With Olympians Doubell, Eddy (Melbourne) and Prince (N.S.W.) and many State athletes competing, winning times and distances were of Australian Championship class.

Inter club premiers, Adelaide sent its strongest team for years and despite the loss of hurdler Tim Anderson, sprint champion Ivone Kirkpatrick, and triple jumper Jack Wall, scored well in most events.

On the opening day, Tuesday, May 24, Russell Patterson vaulted 11 ft. 9 ins. losing on a countback. Fletcher McEwen, in his first I.V. scored a creditable third with 11 ft. 3 ins., showing Adelaide's

strength in this difficult event.

Alan Bradshaw chased Eddy in his record breaking 200 metre run to fill 4th place and later showed versatility by long jumping 21 ft. 10 ins. to fill 5th place.

Peter Griffin hurdled in near top form to gain 3rd place in the 400 metre hurdles and 5th place in the 200 metres hurdles behind N.S.W.'s national hurdler David Prince.

Phil Henschke trailed Melbourne's champion Ralph Doubell in the 800 metres to clock 1 min. 53.5 secs. for second place and scored with 5th in the 400 metres final.

Adelaide's "iron men" Dave Cleland and Bill Gould filled the 3rd placings in the hammer throw and discuss throw respectively with personal best throws. Javelin ace Brian Williams, middle distance man Les Cleland, jumpers Chris Macklin and Barry Speck and shot putter Frank Keen went close to scoring points in their events.

Melbourne university revealed much strength in winning the champions cup from holders Qld. Sydney was third, Adelaide, N.S.W., W.A. were inseparable in 4th place.



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# BASKETS BALLED

by Ron Walker

During the May vacation Adelaide University was host for ten universities, including the new Universities of Newcastle and Flinders, for the staging of the Inter-Varsity basketball carnival. The Adelaide team dominated the carnival and remained undefeated for the 10 matches. This is the third time in the history of the competition that Adelaide have won the Shield.

On Monday, May 23, Adelaide started well with a big win over ANU 68-17. Already the host team were showing that they were the team to beat with the scoring split evenly amongst several players. In the afternoon, Adelaide met the big, strong Queensland side and demolished them with speed and superb driving by guards Linde and Switajewski in the first five minutes 23-2. The final result was 53-33, with Linde getting 20 points.

Melbourne, Adelaide, Flinders and Newcastle were the undefeated sides after the first day. On Tuesday Adelaide met Tasmania in the morning and won comfortably 79-31. The scoring was again done by Werner Linde (20 pts) and Ron Walker (11 pts.)

only other undefeated side, Adelaide ran out victors 55-22.

time again winning rebounds against much taller men.

## TIGHT GAME

The final day's play saw Adelaide defeat Flinders 49-26, only after a runaway in the second half as Flin-

## TEAM EFFORT

Although these two players contributed to most of the team's scoring it was the fine combination of the five play-

## BEST MATCH

The match against N.S.W. was the best match of the carnival with the game being of a particularly high standard. The tall N.S.W. side with two players 6 ft. 5 in. or better jumped Adelaide at the start with complete control of the backboards to lead 25-16 at half time. The second half produced good blocking of rebounds and excellent defence by the Adelaide team which gained them the ascendancy to run out winners 52-46. The game was marked by wonderful scoring with Linde 33 pts and Joe Hebertson of N.S.W., 26 pts.

On Wednesday morning W.A. pushed Adelaide all the way in a low scoring, low standard match which Adelaide won 25-17. The playing of two matches a day was having a telling effect on the players. The match against Melbourne was virtually a final as both teams were undefeated to this stage. The match was a game of defence with both teams giving a good exhibition of basketball. At half time the score was 15-all. In the second half Adelaide drew away due to 18 pts. scored by Linde and Adelaide won this hard match 54-45.

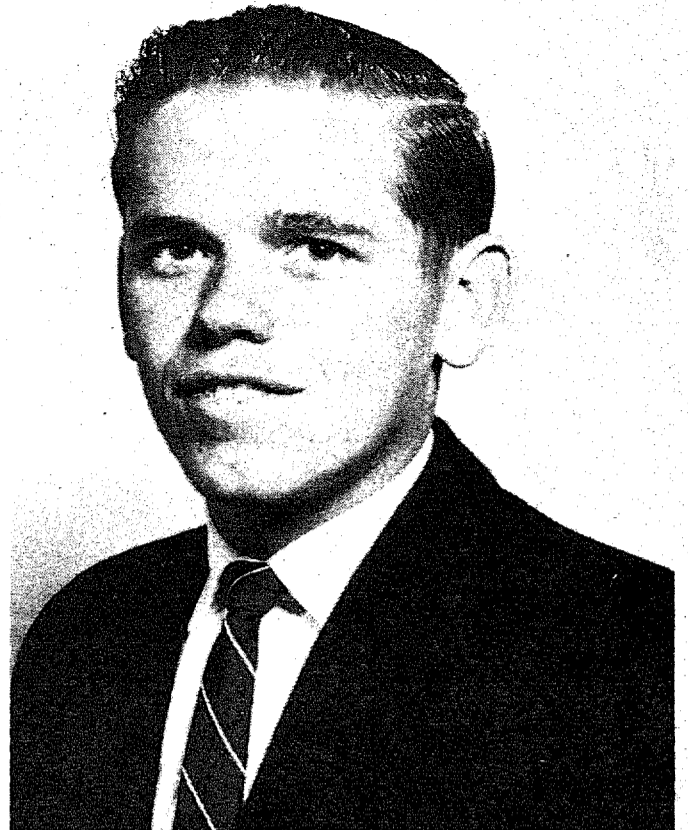
After Wednesday only Adelaide and Newcastle were undefeated. The Thursday match against Sydney was also one of high standard with the guards Linde and Switajewski of Adelaide completely dominating the game with 22 pts. and 19 pts. respectively. Final scores were 48-39. In the match against Newcastle, the

ders held Adelaide 20-12 in the first half. The final match against Monash was a tense struggle with the scores at half time being 25-24 in Adelaide's favour. The last half brought a burst of fine driving by Switajewski scoring 15 pts. in the half. When the siren rang, Adelaide was leading 55-41 and the shield was Adelaide's for 1966.

Werner Linde, the Adelaide coach, was easily the outstanding player of the carnival, scoring a fantastic 177 pts., at an average of 17.7 pts. a match. His experience as an Olympic player was clearly an asset in Adelaide's win. Alf Switajewski played many fine matches using his vigorous type of play to advantage, and was time and

ing welded into a team which won the matches in defence and rebounding. Defence as any team knows, is the essence for victory. Other players who did well were John Paterson, the captain, with 61 pts. for the carnival, Ron Walker, 68 pts., and also John Sutton.

As a result of Linde's outstanding play he was selected as captain of the combined universities. Switajewski was also selected. This side played against the State senior side and were soundly defeated by better exponents of the game, 88-48. Adelaide University student and Flinders University coach, Ken Scott, a former editor of On Dit, was appointed coach of the combined side.



## On Dit Sportsman Of The Week IAN EDGLEY

The first Sportsman of the Week for second term is Ian Edgley, a 19-year-old third year Law student who is captain and first rover of the University football team. The diminutive Edgley succeeded to the captaincy of the Blacks after Peter "Jinx" Clark was forced into retirement by injury.

After only a handful of games as skipper, Edgley led the team on the Inter-Varsity in Melbourne and at the end of the carnival was chosen as captain of the All-Australian Universities' side, and must have gone close to winning the best and fairest trophy which went to a rover from Melbourne. His classy play-on brand of football and deadly snapshots for goal won him the vote as Adelaide's best player in both the first two games of the carnival.

After two years as captain of the Henley High First XVIII, Edgley reached the University A's after a couple of games, and has been there ever since. He went on the 1964 Inter-Varsity in Perth, but being small he played a very minor role in the reconstruction of aircraft, buildings and so on which was a feature of that trip. This year he is a member of the State amateur squad.

Under his leadership the premiership chances of Varsity, who at the moment top the ladder, look very bright.

## The SWOT NEWS COMMENT:

